

1915

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**O**, little book, you have a part  
For printing and these bits of art,  
But better yet, you have a heart,  
For Shartridge!

Your service is but half begun,  
For you'll be best in years to come  
And even then, your work's not done  
For Shartridge!

O, little book, go forth and bring  
All of them back and bid them sing  
And let their praises ring and ring  
For Shartridge!

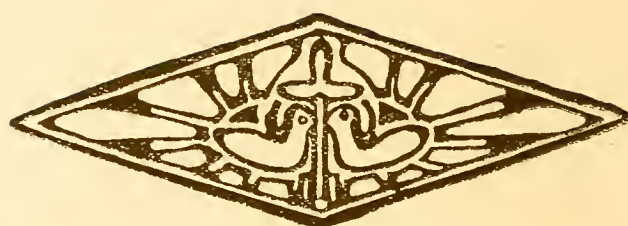
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To  
William N. Otto  
Head of Department of English  
and  
Censor of the Senior Class,  
A man of strong and noble mind  
Of purpose true and manner kind,  
Of firm, yet genial look;  
To him, who with impartial eye  
Demands our aim and standards high  
We dedicate this book,  
The class of 1915.  
Shortridge High School.





To the Class of 1915.

There's naught that I have said or done  
Deserves such lavish praise;  
My work with you has been like fun  
That gladdens happy days.

The smile of Hope that lights the path,  
The pulsing life of Youth,  
The confidence of him who hath,  
The God-like love of truth.

Will speed you on your several ways.  
And though the years may pass,  
We'll still recall these pleasant days,  
Our Shortridge Senior Class.  
Wm. N. Dill.





If you're careful in your reading,  
On the page that is preceding,  
    You may find a dainty sign;  
'Tis the maiden Quite Contrary  
Who writes, "This is literary."  
    She announces things in time.





MADE in Shortridge!

That is the Shortridge Annual, a book made of four-year-old Shortridge spirit and hard work, Shortridge love, ink, and paper. Each year, when roses bloom and the population of the world drifts to teachers, poets, dressmakers, and tailors, there comes up from the Shortridge press-room, the Shortridge Annual.

How they clamor for it! How they criticize it! How they compare it with all the Annuals they have seen and say that the cover is prettier and the stories are worse; that the senior pictures are perfectly splendid and the "write-ups" are terrible; that the humorous section is the saddest thing they have ever seen, and that the write-up of the Esperanto Club has two more lines in it than the write-up of the Boys' Suffrage League, which is not fair. It is all because the editor knew somebody, or somebody knew the editor. It is the editor's fault.

But the all important "they" always love it. It has the Shortridge flavor to it, which is the family mark of Shortridge Annuals, whether blondes or brunettes. There is a mark of distinction in its art work that draws it apart from other year books and makes it just our own. Letters come from all parts of our land, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, across the Atlantic from England, and across the straits of Dover, from France, all telling us what a beautiful Annual we publish. Naturally we are proud of it. We have a right to be. And because it is beautiful it is pleasant to know that it is not the editor's fault, for the editor is not artistic.

Increasing years must bring an added charm to this Annual. Its pages may be worn and frayed until they hang like whiskers, its back bent, its face wrinkled and distorted, and yet it will be beautiful, for the loveliness of Shortridge can not fade; and that loveliness inspires and supports the Annual. Shortridge spirit is in the ink; it is in the paper, and if Shortridge spirit is the best spirit of youth, this Annual can not grow older without growing closer to your heart. That alone augments its simplest charm. That is the fondest hope of the editor.

Whatever success this little book may have in the large world, we welcome; but it is not a Shortridge success, unless, in its picture of Shortridge life, it shows the spirit that urges the members of the class of 1915 to noble manhood and womanhood. For that alone is worthy to be—

Made in Shortridge!

The Editor.





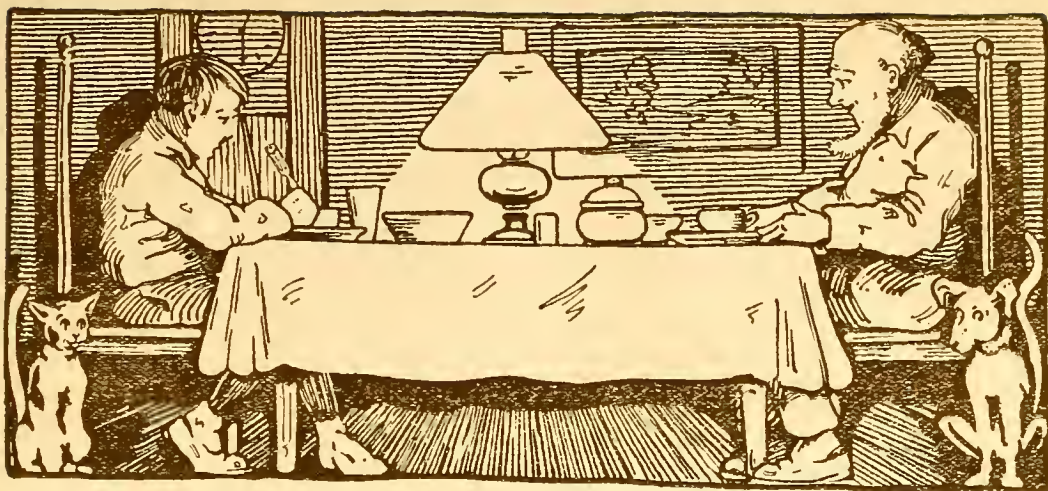
LITTLE cricket, there's no grace  
About your form or in your face;  
And yet I know you've won a place  
    Away down in my heart;  
For little singer, after all,  
There's music in your noisy call,  
That never reaches concert-hall—  
    It is too rare an art.

But when you think you're welcome in,  
You come and bring your mandolin;—  
You wait 'till dark and then come in  
    To sing a serenade;  
And when you sing your tinklebye,  
The stars come out and twinkle high,  
And wavelets slip and wrinkle by  
    To whisper in the shade.

O, beggar-minstrel, half the night  
Is then filled up with song and light,  
And fairy-fancies wild for flight,  
    That whirl about and spin;  
Come let the sound of music fill  
The quiet calm. The night is still—  
O, cricket, sing a tinkle trill  
    And play your mandolin!

—Mary K. O'Haver.





Y the time they had come to dessert, the silence was unbearable, and poor little Buster, no longer able to bear the awful stillness, began wiggling his toes under the table out of pure sympathy for himself. Opposite him towered his uncle Lawrence Love, who seemed so very grim and unapproachable to Buster, still new to the big, lonely house, the dreary meals and his silent old uncle, who had hardly vouchsafed him a word since Buster, a homeless little orphan, had come to live in the old Love

homestead in the tiny village of Fairville.

"Did—did you know, Uncle Lawrence," Buster timidly broke forth, "that this is Hallowe'en?"

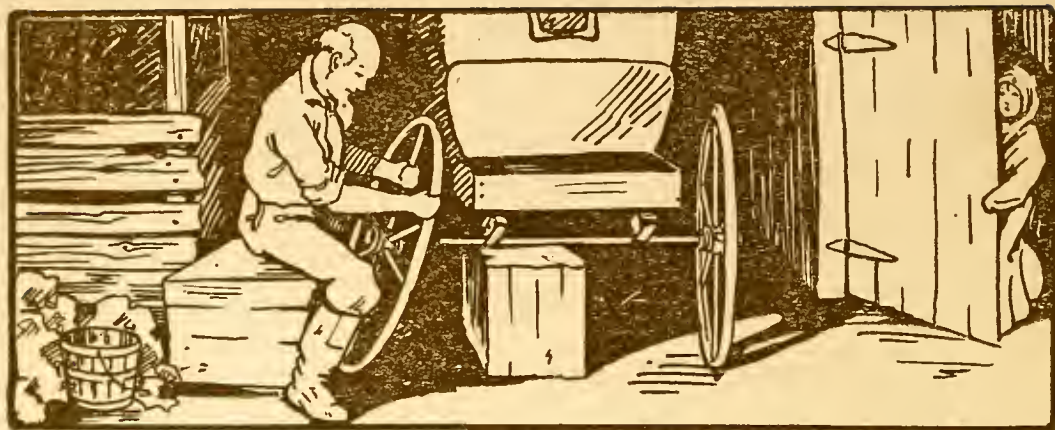
"Hallowe'en!" fairly shouted the startled judge, but at that he stopped short, and Buster, now sure that his uncle must have a special aversion to Hallowe'en, sank back in his chair, more dejected and lonely than ever.

Hallowe'en! Well, no wonder the judge started so guiltily; for that was just what he was thinking of, and still more startling was the rather adventurous scheme he was planning to carry out that night. Yes, yes, all you Fairville gossips, Judge Love was planning a Hallowe'en prank, one of the meanest, too. He was going to change the wheels of Deacon Baker's new buggy.

But sh-h-h, that's just it, those gossips mustn't hear of it at all; oh, no! for where would the judge's dignity and reputation be then? Yet just now the judge was in such a mood as to let even dignity and reputation go to the four winds; for through him was surging the long unanswered desires of youth, urging him to go out and be a boy again, to forget all his cares, and to really carry out a prank which, as a boy,

LOVE'S LARRIES





Love. Labor. Loaf.

he had heard of others doing and had dreamed of doing himself. And it was to be upon Deacon Baker that he had planned this initial prank of his, because, in their boyhood, it had been Tom Baker who had been the leader in making Lawrence Love the outcast he had been, cut off from the frolics and pranks of the other boys. There were old hatreds, as well as former desires, in the heart of the lonely old judge that night.

If, about two hours later, the man in the moon had been watching closely, he would have seen a ghostly figure creep into Deacon Baker's yard, out to the buggy-shed, and begin plying his tools by moonlight; and even that seemed far too light to him, who, unversed in such pranks, would jump back to the shadows at the slightest sound.

"Great Guns!" he muttered aggrievedly, "why didn't any of those fool boys ever say how hard it was to change buggy wheels?" and, at this, he gave the axle at which he was working a vicious jab.

After a while, even the thought of how funny Deacon Baker would look coming into town with the front wheels where the back wheels should be, did not give him much comfort. By the time he had gotten to the last wheel his hands were trembling so he could scarcely work, and the beads of perspiration were standing out over his face. Also, he began to be uncomfortably aware of the sharp twinges of rheumatism which the dampness was causing in his legs.

However, it was with an undying determination that he finally finished his task and was just going to step back to get a view of the lopsided buggy he had caused, when he heard a sound which made little icy chills run up and down his back and caused him to long fervently for the protecting comfort of his bed. And that wasn't saying, either, that this was the first sound he had heard; for the night air had been full of hoots of owls and other wailing calls and uncanny noises, which had sorely frightened him; but this sound was so very human and real, something between a sob and a shriek. Quickly he



whirled around and saw behind him so grotesque a figure that if he had not been so startled, he might have laughed; for there was Buster, his body swathed in a sheet, with only his cropped head and popping eyes visible.

He was sobbing, "Oh, oh, oh! why did you go an' change those buggy wheels back? It wasn't any harm, and it was so much trouble for me to change them;" and here he produced as evidence his blistered hands out of their covering of sheet. "Then when I saw a ghost comin' I got so scared that I ran an' ran, till I wasn't scared any more. 'Nen I was just mad and so I comed back again to see who it was who had scared me, an' thought maybe it was some other fellow who'd help me to do somepin' else; and now here you've gone and spoiled all my work! and I won't have any prank to tell the boys about; you old, horrid thing, I just hate you, and I won't live with you any longer."

One despairing look had been enough to reassure the confounded judge that Buster's accusation was correct, and then he was so furiously baffled and disappointed that he would have sunk down and begun crying just as Buster was doing, if it had not been that his legs were so stiff and sore he couldn't get down.

Nevertheless, he, too, exploded. "Thunderation, Buster!" he fairly roared, "you don't think I came out here and worked just to punish you, do you?" and at this he sorrowfully rubbed his aching limbs. "Why, you foolish little rascal, I thought I was changing those wheels myself."

It would have taken the complete Century dictionary to express Buster's astonishment. "Oh Uncle, really, really?" and in his joy he attempted to turn a somersault, but fell because of the sheet wrapping about his legs. "Oh Uncle Lawrence, you're a reg-u-lar peach and I just love you!" and he threw his tired little arms about his uncle's neck, hugging sheet, whiskers, and all. A noise from the direction of the house warned them to flee, and if Deacon Baker's wife had been almost "scared out of her wits" because she saw two ghosts flying past, who could blame her?

Then if the man in the moon had gotten very much interested in the judge and his little nephew, he could have seen them trudging homeward hand in hand, and heard the judge saying ruefully, "Oh, Buster, all that labor lost and the deacon will boast about not a thing being harmed about his place."

"Yes, uncle," Buster's happy, sleepy, little voice could have been heard replying, "but we'll see whether he gets his buggy wheels changed next year, or not; for we'll go together now."

Then they hurried homeward and let themselves in, oh so carefully, so that Millie, the housekeeper, wouldn't hear them, and all the while both of their hearts were singing that happy, friendly, little tune, "We'll do it together now."

—Sarah Ashby.





WHILE I was looking for a space where I could have  
a resting-place  
From all the city's drowsy heat and crowded  
pushing way,  
I found a man out in the park who dropped that  
tried and trite remark,  
"Well, ev'rything considered, this has been an  
awful day."

"Well, yes," said I, "the noise and heat don't make your disposition sweet;  
A man who has a quiet home out in a suburb-place  
Should do a dance and sing and clap, because he's not a city-chap,  
I tell you that the suburb's the salvation of the race."

"You're wrong, my man," the park-chap said. "You're wrong, I tell you,  
on the dead,  
For I live in a suburb, and I know whereof I speak;  
It doesn't bring you peace of mind; it doesn't make you good and kind;  
I've hardly stayed around my place for very near a week.

"Well, what's the trouble? I will state. My boy and girl will graduate  
Tomorrow night at half-past eight; O would the time were past,  
For absolutely, there's no place to rest your soul or wash your face;  
Each day I say unto myself, 'O how long will it last?'

"From early morn till late at night, by sunshine and electric light,  
I hear exciting talk about the Annual or the play;  
And if they ever notice me, it's just to say, 'O father, we—'  
And then they start off talking in that strange unheard-of way.

"And man, my fine suburban place, where I have lots of cool and space,  
Is going fast to ruin from neglect and lack of thought;  
They never give the chickens feed; they let the flow'rs all go to seed,  
And no one pays attention to that lemon tree I bought.

"And pardner, here I am," said he, "out lounging neath a public tree,  
For there's no place at home for me, a poor, neglected man;  
I know no way to compensate a man whose children graduate,  
But I know my suburban home is not the thing that can."

—Pansy Loon.



PAIR of magic wings are mine;  
With them I soar so high,  
Above the mountain's snowy peak,  
Until I reach the sky.

Cloud maidens in their azure home  
Thro' lacey curtains peep;  
Some idle; some are snuggling soft,  
The raindrops fast asleep.

The palace of the golden sun  
Not far away you see.  
Whene'er I journey there, he's sure  
To ask me in to tea.

Mist cakes we have with rainbow jam,  
And dewdrop tea we quaff;  
Cloud maidens fair are always there  
With song and merry laugh.

When everything seems sorrowful,  
When I am cross and sad—  
I call for you, O wings of mine,  
Again to make me glad.

Then take me, Thought Wings, far away;  
'Mid all the stars I'd roam;  
And when my sorrow is all gone,  
Then bring me safely home.

—Elizabeth Wangelin.





# THE BROOK



OWN through the harsh and upright blades, over the little pebbles of varied shapes and hues trickles the gurgling, clear, pure water. Here it sways off in faint currents under the clay mud bank and willows, or out past the miniature beach of rocks and scarce patches of grass opposite. As the sun overhead swings out from behind the grayish, big clouds, a rising breeze ripples it, and suddenly the whole surface is glistening and sparkling. Our demure little stream turns vain, and reveals its thou-

sand diamonds. Now it eddies farther out into the basin, and a school of the flashing little silver and white minnows dart out in their play, till a sudden whim causes them to scamper back to the rocks and moss, their hiding place. What fickle, fanciful, frolicsome little creatures these, that grow up in our brooks, the luring sirens of our youthful fishing days. Gradually we notice the few dead leaves of the willow drifting down to the old stump and trash that blocks the course, and turning to follow on down this trickling, ever changing rivulet.

Swaying, turning, it finally enters a more staid channel and flows on through a little orchard. Here, over its shadowy, flickering bosom the birds are singing the fresh, clear, tranquil notes of spring, and along its banks run tow-headed children, their cheeks rose flushed with laughter and play. Farther on a serious faced youngster perches on a large chiseled rock, waiting with undying hope for the fish that never come. What perfect companions!—the brook and youth. The woods are a bit too melancholy and at times too tragic; but the brook, incessantly babbling, wayward, crystal among the rocks, is the very soul of youth. A blue-jay suddenly screams from his guard-post in a tree top. Little birds, before unseen, at this warning signal seem to spring from every nearby limb and bough. All is a flutter for a moment; then each settles on some twig at a safer distance and his terror vanishes. Your step quickens, for you are mildly enraged at the jay for his foolish alarm.

The stream leaves this shaded bower of happy life and you pause, following with your eye its endless winding course until it disappears, a thread weaving its way along at the foot of the hills on which rest the quaint old towers and spires of the distant village. —Truman Felt.







Place duty before pleasure to play while  
I play and work while I work; to prepare  
each lesson with care and on time; to think  
seriously and deeply; to waste no time but  
to employ every moment with profit; to do with cheer and  
good will all that is required; to observe the rule of the  
school closely; to be absent only when absence is unavoidable;  
to deceive neither teachers nor classmates, but to weave truth  
honor and intelligence into character; to establish a firm  
foundation for all the years yet to be; to gain the respect  
and confidence of the instructors; to select the qualities  
most to be admired in those with whom I daily come in  
contact and imitate them; to live from day to day in such a  
manner as to leave no regrets but to win the approval of  
the world, and most of all the approval of my own soul.

• This is my Symphony.



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LIMPSING white in the clear brown water,  
 Lies a shadowy form in the woodland mere.  
 Caught in the depths,—is it Zeus's daughter,  
 Lured by Pan's wiles and 'prisoned here?

Heart of the forest, dark and still!  
 A faun leaps by, whither he will.  
 God Pan pipes, from over the hill,  
 A mocking song; the woodlands thrill  
 At the breath in the reeds, sweet and shrill.

The sky is veiled, and the stars are weeping  
 For their slender crescent, Dian, their queen.  
 Smooth lies the pool, its secret keeping,  
 In the forest's heart, 'neath the trees' close screen.  
 —Martha Charlotte Rabb.







# Apple-Island



WE softly paddle our way up the rippling, sunlit stream, chattering merrily together. We soon forget our surroundings and when we happen to glance about, we are entering wonderland.

A hush falls upon us. Far, far in the west, the evening sun is sinking below the hills. Gold and crimson gorgeously paint the distance. Near us, the sky merges into a sea of bluest blue, decked with apple-blossom clouds. The shore on either hand is exquisitely green and fresh with abundant summer growth. Huge willows droop over the stream. Giant sycamores grow higher up. Everywhere birds call to one another. The stream, reflecting the colors of the heavens, is covered with myriads of tiny, dancing sunbeams, radiant in garments of clearest amber and brightest scarlet. On and on we push. The soft splash of the water is sweetest music in our ears. The atmosphere cools gradually. Night is fast approaching. Dimmer and dimmer grows the gorgeous display in the west. Twilight is come.

We softly turn the little craft and start back. One by one the stars steal timidly through the deepening blue in the heavens, until they seem to form a field of golden daisies beaming from afar. Soon the great white moon sheds its ethereal radiance over all. We are afloat on a shimmering silver stream, gently, slowly drifting with the current. Now and then a soft breeze whispers through the leaves. Here and there a pair of bright eyes peep inquiringly at us. Drowsy twitters from sleepy birds sound occasionally. We glide past a slumbering camp, where the last glowing embers of the evening's fire are slowly dying out. We slip noiselessly along, drinking in the beauty and wonder of the night. A great, awe-inspiring silence pervades all life. Here, in the midst of her great realm, Nature appeals to us and our hearts respond reverently. Life, abundant life, all about, yet silence reigns supreme.

On and on we drift. Far, far behind is the wonderful temple of the great Creator; but the spirit, the impression, holds us and enchants us. The gliding, silent canoe has carried us into living relation with the greatest, most blessed aspect of creation—the one we love best—Nature, hushed and at rest.

—Irene Smith.







IN cans were sparkling in the warm June sunshine, and dirty sparrows sat panting on the narrow railings of porches and stairways that zigzagged up to hot and dizzy heights above Skinem street. Dirty curtains, hanging in open and broken windows, were limp and motionless; not a breath of air was stirring, and the sparrows from time to time closed their beaks over hot dusty feathers, picked them off and let them drop slowly, quietly down to porches and stairways below.

The cheery-faced little deaconess picked her way up the alley and approached the only human being visible, a dirty, five-year-old rag-a-muffin who stood on his alley porch.

"Good morning," said the little deaconess. "How are you to-day? Is your mother at home?"

"Purty good. Naw, she's over to Mis Johnson's, washin'," replied the animated rag-bag.

"Oh, yes—I expect you can tell me what I want to know—and let me see—what is your name?"

"Three Smith. Yep, I can answer whattcha wanta know." The little boy settled down on the steps, drew his sexless garments down to his shoes, leaned his chin on his crossed arms, and assumed a five-year-old's confidential attitude.

"And may I ask you why they call you Three Smith?" inquired the little deaconess, as she settled on the step beside him.

"Well, there wuz already two here, and Mum wanted to gimme a name so's I'd know when she called me, she said. They is four sets of Smith chil'ren jes in this block and they've used 'bout ev'ry name they is," was the information volunteered by Mr. Three Smith.

"That's an excellent plan, indeed. I can stay but a minute, so I am going to ask some questions. And you say you are alone here, and

TOO MANY IN THE BLOCK

your mother washes—and have you any brothers and sisters?" The little deaconess took her note-book, fanned herself with its worn cover and then prepared to write.

"Yep," said Three Smith politely. "Two of the big 'uns are 'way, and one's in a findry; he's just a part-brother, tho'. Minnie is to kindergarten an' the baby's with Mum—an me, I hid and didn't go to kindergarten."

"And what is your father?" The little deaconess wrote rapidly. "And his name?"

"His name is ole man, and he's my stair—my step-father," replied literal-minded Three.

"I mean," said the little deaconess, as she stood up and smiled, "where is he now, and what does he do? You see I must be going."

Three Smith leaned his head against a post. "I dunno where he is, and he ain't done nothin' since we had him. Mum said so."

A handkerchief was pressed to the little deaconess's mouth and she turned to look down the alley on the sparkling tin cans. Her thin shoulders were shaking. "Thank you, Three, I'm coming to see your mother this evening. Good-by."

"Bye." Three was stretched out on the steps of his alley porch, and his eyes followed the little deaconess as she went down Skinem street past the places where the tin cans sparkled in the June sunshine, and by their brilliancy obscured her from view. He closed his eyes to shield them from the glare, and, pushing the damp locks back from his forehead, fell asleep.

—Mary K. O'Haver.



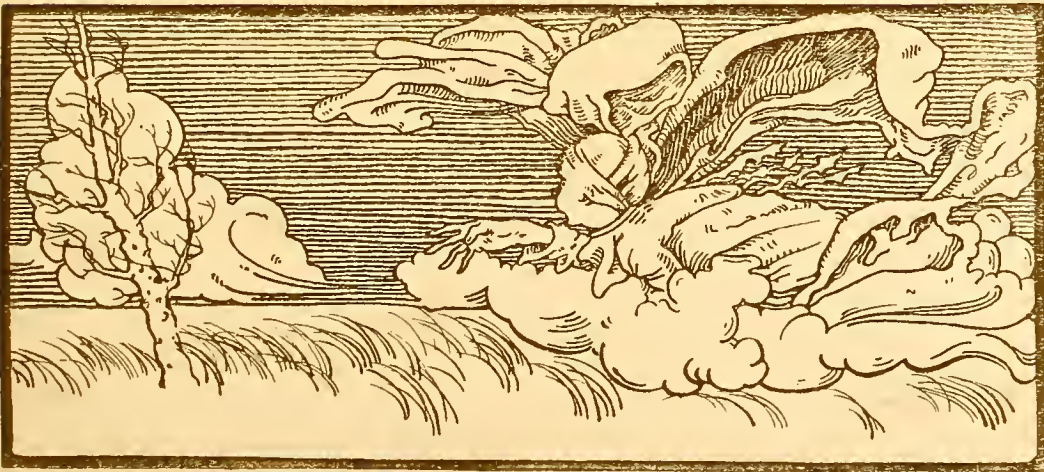


LONG before the sun awoke,  
Rose the wandering wind and broke  
The stilly sleep of night;  
Roughed the resting water's waves,  
Roused the echoes from their caves  
In bounding, mocking flight.

He moved the trees' uplifted heads,  
And flung the dew in quivering beads  
From off the christened chalice;  
And drove the straying, floating mist  
And clouds just barely sunrise-kissed  
Into an ether palace.

Until the moonbeams wreathlike gleaming,  
Enhanced the world in dusk-masked dreaming,  
And stars came thro' the sky,  
The wind with cooling, calming whisper  
Fanned the earth and gently kissed her,  
Then left her with a sigh.

—Hildegarde Flanner.



天





天





Said the chestnut man discreetly,  
"If you'd like a change completely,  
    Read this section for a while;  
It was made in shouts of laughter,  
But the thing that we are after  
    Is to win from you a smile."

# A MELLOW DRAMA

## CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Willy Brightboy.....SX KC

Miss Teachem.....O. QT.

Chorus.....FE, LN, LS, KT, etc.

Scene—A class in Esperanto.

Time—Anytime.

\* \* \* \* \*

Brightboy [entering hurriedly but late]—LO.

Miss Teachem—U?

Brightboy—I.

Miss Teachem—U R — — —

Brightboy—EZ!

Miss Teachem—Y? [He limps]—O!

[Brightboy hobbles to seat and class tries gentle art of declining.]

Miss Teachem—FE. [FE rises and stars]—U XL, C? [Shows FE the "A" she got, then points to Brightboy]—KC.

Brightboy [Arising and declining]—I B — — — U B-m-m-m — — — U B — — — m-mm — — — XYZ!!!

Chorus—TE—TE [Miss Teachem sees he is hopeless in declensions and tries him in translation.]

Brightboy—QT, U R A J. [Evidently he has the wrong place.]

Miss Teachem [in horrors]—I A J!

Chorus—TE—TE.

Brightboy—G!

[Miss Teachem faints. FE goes for Mr. LZ, who starts with Brightboy to the office.]

Mr. LZ [mockingly]—I NV U!

[Brightboy thinks of a plan and whispers something in Mr. LZ's ear.]

Mr. LZ—O, I C.

Brightboy [explains]—U C, I B CD. [Mr. LZ lets him go.]

Bell for next class.

—Miles Tiernan.



一萬四千六百八十八

(Apologies to Shakespeare)

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Lord Tailorio .....	Mr. Taylor
Ignatzio.....	Just a dog
Dunquo, Earl of Ridgeshort.....	Mr. Otto
Lord Rarkio, of Steinhold Castle.....	Rheinhold Stark
Lady Florenz, of Scotland.....	Florence Scott
Lords and Ladies of Vergil I class.	

ACT I.

Scene I, Room 49, 7th Period.

William Lane (reading): And Ilione, eldest son of Priam, hath for her neck a golden bracelet—

Lord Tailorio: Hark, methought I heard feet-tracks! (Enter a brown canine.)

Grier Shotwell: 'Tis but a noble canine, my lord. Come hither, Ignatzio!

Beulah Stockdale: Woe, alas! What, in this house?

Help me hence, ho! (She faints.)

Lord Tailorio: Look to the lady. She would have died hereafter. Out, out, short candle! To an attendant.)

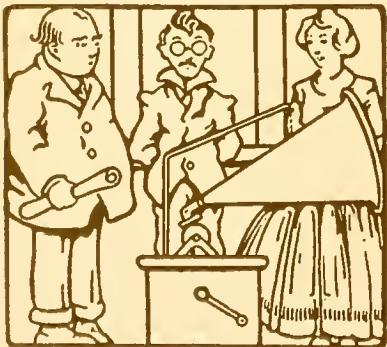
Sirrah! Hence with the canine. Get thee gone, I say! Forthwith report to me of his disposal.

Attendant: It shall be did, my lord. (Exit with Ignatzio.)

Harrison Shaler: I pray, my lord, sleek  
o'er your rugged looks.

Mary Belle Pigman: The lady hath recovered, though at times she talketh most incessantly. (Re-enter attendant.)

Attendant: Ignatzio, my lord, is dead.  
Safe bides he in Susquehanna Street.



Lord Tailorio: The deed unnerves me. My fears in Ignatzio stick deep. Methought I heard a dark growl, "Get thee no more to bed." No matter,—the morrow will I be again myself.

Mary Edna Shelley: I pray you, my friends, let us away. My lord, I fear, hath the ague. (Exeunt all, except Lord Tailorio.)

Scene 2, Room 49, at conference same day.

(Enter Ignatzio's ghost.)

Lord Tailorio: Hence, horrible shadow, get thee gone! Thy fangs do snap peevishly, and do unfix my raven locks. (Ghost vanishes.)

Lord Tailorio: Let this penricious hour be free from such horrible fancies, and vain creatures of the imagination—(Enter Lord Rarkio and Lady Florenz.)

Lady Florenz: And wouldst thou believe it, when I had most need of blessing, "Amen" stuck in my throat. My dull brain was wrought with history forgotten. But wherefore couldst I not pronounce "Amen"?

Lord Rarkio: 'Tis no more strange than Lord Katnipio's longniferous mentallic profunditization against insignia. It smacks of a dignity which is not.

Lord Tailorio: Methought, I heard horses.

Lady Florenz: Nay, my lord, 'tis but the noble band returning from election with Lord Katnipio. (Knocking at door.)

Lord Rarkio: In the name of Beelzebub, who's there? (Enter Dunquo, Earl of Ridgesport.)

Dunquo: 'Tis your noble cousin, my lord.

Lord Tailorio: Ah, my dear coz, my heart is sorely charged. Hereafter be it known that I do command that all canines, canning around the streets, be brought unto me. And be it your duty, Lord Rarkio, to inter the beloved bones of Ignatzio in all brotherly affection, as beftteth his untimely departure from this world.

—Josephine Walker.

IGNATZIO'S GHOST





# ! • H • A • P • P • Y • W • O • R • R • Y •

As the years roll by I often sigh,  
For the days of long ago;  
And it is true, there are a few,  
Perhaps there's one or maybe two  
Who back with me would go.



In times gone by the girls were shy,  
But still they held their own;  
They didn't kick or sling a brick,  
Or corner coppers try to kick,  
At least till they were grown.

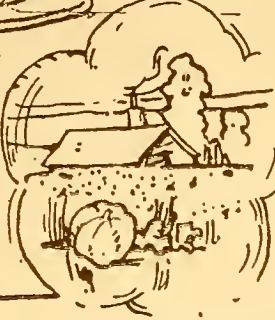
Now, every day the papers say,  
A suffragette's in jail;  
They give her meat but she won't eat,  
She says she never will retreat,  
She'll be like Nathan Hale.



And then behind the prison blind,  
She sings a song of woe;  
And those who hear prick up their ear,  
But still they're glad she's in, I fear.  
And on their way they go.



The old-time cooks are seen in books,  
 But in no other place;  
 The old-time sleighs have gone their ways,  
 Knocked gally west by new-time plays,  
 And the annual auto race.

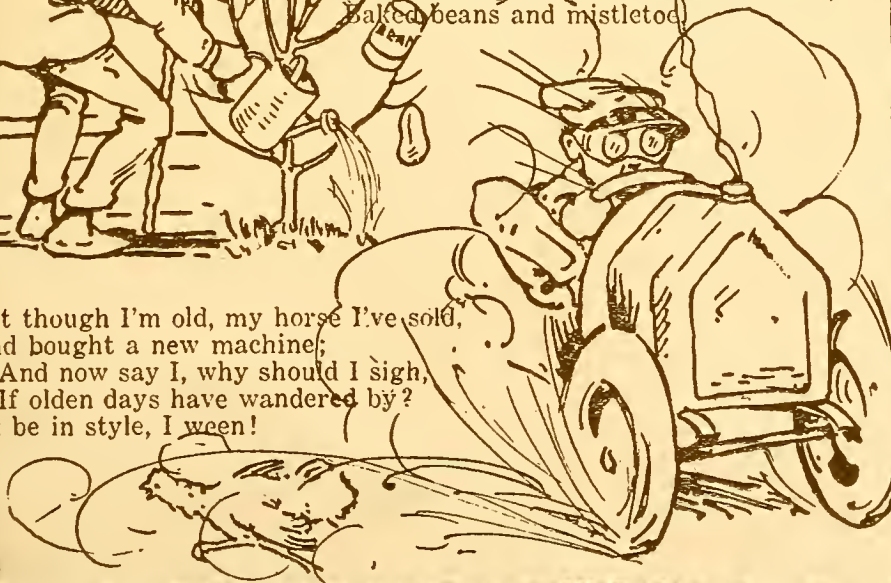


We read of farms with all their charms,  
 In country magazines;  
 A patch of land is mighty grand,  
 Though mostly mixed with rocks and sand  
 We still can raise some beans.



But long years back the times were slack,  
 If only beans would grow;  
 And in those days Grandad could raise  
 Potatoes, peas, dried beef and maize,  
 Baked beans and mistletoe.

But though I'm old, my horse I've sold,  
 And bought a new machine;  
 And now say I, why should I sigh,  
 If olden days have wandered by?  
 I'll be in style, I ween!



! 5 4 3 2 1 !  
 OLD  
 WORRY





# DREAMS



OR anyone who could dance it was an ideal evening for that form of labor. The gymnasium floor was in good condition, having recently been sprinkled with resin for a basketball game. But the fact that I couldn't dance made it bad. As long as the orchestra played "Too Much Mustard" I was all right, because I knew it, and all I had to do was to walk backwards till I got tired and then walk forwards, but when they played a waltz I came as

near saying my prayers as my mental state would permit, and prepared to insult and be insulted.

It was during a waltz that I met my Waterloo. I was stumbling around to the tune of "Cecile", killing time by apologies and attempted dips. My partner was a languid creature who sighed when I stepped on her toes, and listlessly talked to me about the studious merits of her father's brother. She wished four times that everyone could waltz as well as a certain one of her admirers. With all, however, I liked her pretty well, and had a sort of "hunch" that she liked me.

My apprehensions were strengthened when she looked up into my face and said, "Do you dream?"

"Why—uh— yes, sometimes. Why?"





"Oh, I just wondered. I do love to dream."

"It surely would be pleasant," I blundered on, "if I could be with you in my dream."

She smiled faintly at me, "Suppose we dream."

Then it was my turn to be surprised. "Woman," I thought, "are you kidding me, or just trying to show yourself a good time?" But I only said, "Where do you prefer to dream?"

"Over in the corner where people won't see us, if you prefer it," she answered.

"The climax is coming," I thought, and shuffled over into a corner.

"All right," she said, "let's start."

I put on a sentimental expression and waited for the worst.

"Now three dips backwards, two steps to the right—see, just as — is doing it over there."

Then I woke up. "Dreaming" was a dance!

"Say," I stammered, "I've just been fooling you. I tried all yesterday afternoon to learn to dance that dream waltz, and can't have a bit of luck."

Again her face took on the insipid, dying expression, and we silently waited for "Cecile" to come to an end.

—Wallace Middleton.

D  
R  
E  
A  
M  
S







# EAR Shortridge Annually:

I write to tell my expedients in Shortridge lunch room. It is a happy pastime after superlative ugly lessons. But it has one lawful rule, I espouse, which are you can't vaccuum lunch stall till end of semicolon.

First day to free lunch I made foolish success. When I mobiled myself to counter to buy haman, girl orioled, "you cash 2 bits at honorable window." I blemished while I made foundation at end of line.

After I bought my grub I wabbled to seat and sat paralegs to fellow gargling soup. When I made effectives of playing violin, he disheveled look waves in my directorate, to my discomfortable. Ceasing on soup bone, I dropped it bomblike into palate of fellow on other side. This made my position Hades like, so I got up and as I circumnavigaitored an old generator, I wiped my hands on his Honorable whiskers.

Nother generator hauled me to Hon. Buck, narrating yelly, "See Prince o' Pals." Hon. Buck took thin slant at my mucilated lamp and say, "You are preserved. Come see me nother day while I explain."

With other simultaneous troubles I am doing great national sport. It came this way. Four men of numbers and letters who has baseball manager jammed on them says mobile to Ellenberger Park and hunt flies, and I fell for Big 4 talk.

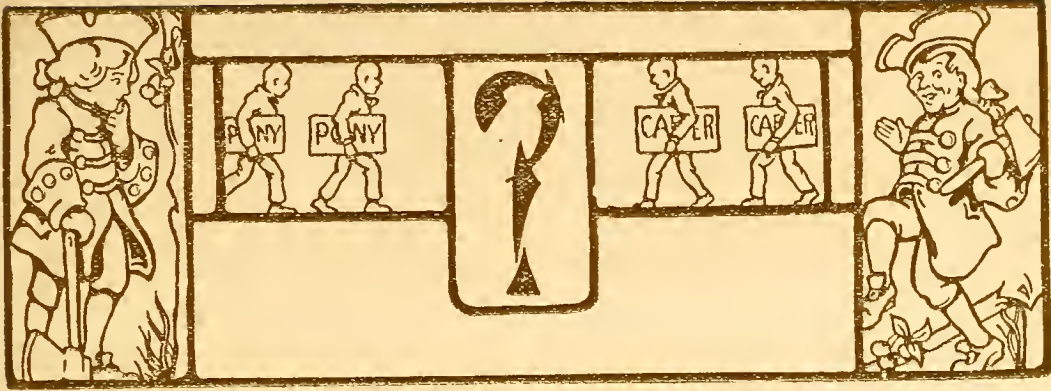
When I arrived on ruby, Hon. Barnyard hand me big mit with indiscretions to trap all flies, like health officer. I heard Hon. Fly buzz and started to beat him as he skate by my ear, but he run checker-like back and front while I hop after him, when a ball collapsed on my dome, leaving me hurriedly and senseless.

But I soon arrived to and lamping nother fly, started hitting him with Hon. Giant Bat while he swim over Hon. Forsyth's pale, bright dome. While Giant Bat knock esclusive fly off dome, it hit Hon. Forsyth with great whack noise. Forsyth say Owch, and three bums make gangway on me, while I say Owch, too. I pardon myself by saying I was protecting Hon. Forsyth from fly as per Hon. Barnyard say. Big bums call me funny names and say, chase myself. I bowed myself thankfully and retreated fastly.

I remain,  
Hoping you are the same,

Hashimura Toga.  
Per S. Douglas Bash,  
with apologies to  
Wallace Irwin.





HERE were once two Shortridge Youths who were bright and shining stars in their Caesar Class, but their Teacher had a Hunch from the way these youngsters translated at Sight that they were not Walking in the straight and narrow Path. She watched Them carefully for several days, working a la Sherlock Holmes, until she had Accumulated enough circumstantial Evidence to convict a certain Indiana Mayor four or five times. She discovered that they had not only Used Ponies, but had also bought Assistance from their Associates.

Having thus collected her Proofs, she proceeded to accuse Each Student.

"You have violated rules of this school which I intend to maintain," quoth the Teacher, "You have both done your work with the aid of your companions, and also with Ponies. Is this not true?"

The First Youth, seeing his finish in the near Future, tried to get out of the hole by denying everything with which he had been charged. The Teacher smiled grimly.

Said she, "I have here proofs to convict you. Had you been more Truthful, I would have been less Harsh."

And Immediately she gave him a D and Canned him.

The Second Youth, resolving not to be struck out so quickly as his chum, spoke in a Manner which would have made Old Diogenes Sit Up and take Notice. He confessed to everything he had done, and more.

Then the teacher frowningly remarked, "You are worse than I thought you were. You Also shall have a D."

Moral: This Fable teaches us that Honesty Is the Best Policy, and that the Truth is Not to be Told at all Times.

—Emily B. Moores, with apologies to George Ade.

THE FABLE



WELCOME the class of 1918! We learn that all of our dear teachers had arrived home safely from the war zone.



TOP swatting flies to swat the tennis balls. Jimmy Ingles says he's strong for doubles.



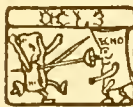
EN and Pencil Club comes into existence. Lorena Ray, with the rest of the promising writers, turns out.



ORTER SEIDENSTICKER pleases all the girls by winning the tennis singles.



HE Thursday Echo is trying to make everybody efficient through its editorial page. Mark de Hass decides Math. VI is no cinch.



HE Echo goes into the murdering business and deals a death blow to the Shortridge Crape. School Board kind and sympathetic.



OW it still remains with us—"Lockerbie Street is a little street, just one block long." We will never forget the Bliss Carman auditorium exercises.



E have a "Know Your City" program; also learn to talk "extemporaneously on our feet." Hot air about all the clubs.



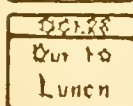
FTER some deliberation Carl Shipe agrees to play soccer. "Blinky" Tiernan says soccer is some game.



OTH "Quantity and Quality" turn out at the senior meeting. Election of class officers. Nobody gets home 'till morning.



NCE and for all we learn through the Monday Echo that "Every knock is a boost." That might be a good slogan for the Annual.



HE Thursday and Friday Echo staffs get their first monthly vacation. Bless the teachers! How nice conventions are!



LOISE LUDLOW wins the girls' tennis singles, and it's classy tennis those girls play, too. Congratulations!

LOCKERBIE STREET. 14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100





R. WADE and some naughty boys start the Explosive Club. We wonder what's coming next. It will soon blow up.



THE seniors get the bad end of the bargain in the Junior-Senior track meet. Just a matter of giving the underclassmen a chance, you know.



ISHOP MOORE made us all reconsider our high school courses when he said, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."



HASE OREN decides to keep up five subjects as a result of the talk. And Chase is such a delicate boy. He'll work too hard.



FOR the first time in his Shortridge history, Mr. Buck gives the address in auditorium. Some speaker! Nobody has occasion to go to sleep.



ATILDA HEUSER recognizes the picture of Henry Helpusmann in the Thursday Echo as that of a near relative of hers. Congratulations! Some relative!



MUSICAL clubs give auditorium program. Big noise. Bill Hereth decides he can play a mandolin well enough to break into vaudeville.



ASKETBALL starts. Grace Parrott has something to do on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Hugh Green plays to the balcony.



LEAN BROWN wins the Christmas Echo contest with the story "Tarbaby." Well, it was worth ten dollars.



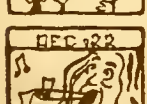
NOTHING happening. Get a good idea of the Panama Canal and Exposition in auditorium by stereopticon views. Maurice Browder decides he'd like to go.



AVID STARR JORDAN, in his talk on "Peace," gives the biggest treat of season to pupils. Another Shortridger to be proud of.



CHRISTMAS Echo makes its appearance. Junior organization meeting. Mr. Chairman—Yow!



HOME talent exercises leave a good taste in our mouths over Christmas. The quintet makes its debut. We have to admit that Genieve knows how to handle a fiddle.

LET THE RECORD BE MADE BY THE SHORTRIDGE ECHO





LASS of 1916\*\*\*\*\*!!!!??? Suffragists in prominence. Bob Outland gets a chance to say, "I thank you."



HE President Wilson fire drill experiment proves a success. He smiles. We were a funny looking bunch, I guess.



R. HURTY gives a "healthy" talk in auditorium. "Don't eat flies!" "You're arrested. Why? Because you have a headache."



E marched after the debate in spite of the snow. It wouldn't have been fair to win in both places, anyway. Bob Wild gets a chance to make us yell.



OME athletic entertainment. Miles Tiernan puts the play in playwright. Mitch Crist assumes unnatural role as studious boy.



VERYBODY that went to the senior prom said it was the best ever. Mr. Buck says he'd like to dance. Vachel Hamilton is some decorator.



E have another chance to welcome the freshmen. Therapists, though nameless, work overtime to give freshmen the glad hand.



ENIORS begin to set. Sol Bash upsets things by almost breaking the camera. The Mecca studio has its troubles.



ILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN gives a talk on "Faith" to pupils. Another good auditorium exercise.



ASKETBALL becomes the chief topic of conversation. Track fellows prepare to wipe the slate at Federal Park.



HORTRIDGE Therapon Clubs organize. Linton Cox does not love the ladies. Selwyn Stanley agrees perfectly with Elizabeth Horner.



R. BUCK decides to play "hooky" for a week. Have you ever been to "Z-z-z-zin-zin-ati"? It seems a little lonesome.



ENIORS get even with the juniors in the Junior-Senior basketball game. You have to keep the youngsters humble, you know.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN



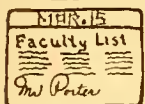
HORTTRIDGE debaters are working hard on the auditorium debate. Herman Katanik gives theories on — most anything.



IRST tryouts for the senior play are held. Everybody wants to be the "Fortune Hunter."



R. FORSYTH visits some of his relatives somewhere—just most anywhere. They were cousins. It's a good idea to add that.



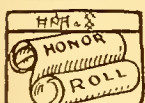
RING on Mr. Porter! He's almost a faculty member. Bob Wild and Mozelle Stubbs land big roles.



HE Annual goes to the squeezer. More joy for the Annual staff. This is the life!



HE Annual staff works hard and eats lots during spring vacation. Sarah Ashby visits at Wisconsin and wants to stay.



ENIORS begin to think about the honor roll. It comes at last. Pauline Sites heads the long list.



RACK men learn about the fun of training. "Every picture tells a story." Lewis Finch says it's a horrible life.



HORTTRIDGE celebrates May Day by getting a day off. It is Saturday. Elvin Vliet is crowned May Queen.



VEN the teachers are getting the spring fever. This is the way the germ looks to most of us. Miss Hendrix says it's as horrible as a mouse.



HE class day committee is working hard to produce the best ever. Ione Wilson and other vicious ones hunt baby pictures.



T seems very near the time for those seniors to be getting ready to leave. And the Annual must go to the binder soon.



T is getting too hot to even know what's going on. All in favor of quitting—unanimous!

—Harold A. Ehrensperger.

HORTTRIDGE • MAY 1934









"Here are seniors, knowledge-laden,"  
Said the Quite-Contrary maiden,  
    "I invite you in to call;  
Every one is bright and clever,  
Quite the finest seniors ever;  
    Follow me into Fame's Hall."



ALMA MATER, we would ask thee,  
As the time of parting nears,  
For a message we may carry,  
As we travel through the years.

By thy guidance, we have taken  
Steps along a happy way,  
Where our work and laughter blended  
Through a rain-bow, dream-like day.

Wide before us is the gateway  
From the Shortridge-world we know;  
As we pause, dear Alma Mater;  
Speak to us before we go.

But there comes no sound of music,  
Comes no voice from distant parts,  
And we look to find thy message  
Has been written in our hearts:

"Fill your souls with sweetest graces,  
With the love of all that's true;  
Cherish, love, and honor justice;  
Unto each man give his due.

"Take a broad and honest outlook  
Over men and passing days;  
Live to love, and love to labor,  
In the largest of God's ways."

Alma Mater, as thy children,  
We would give our pledge to thee,  
That thy love and trust shall bind us,  
One in love and loyalty.

—Mary K. O'Haver.





YOU taught us to be brave and true,  
You taught us simple kindness too,  
You taught us cheerfully to seek  
An open mind and manner meek.

We learned from you the happy lore  
Of loving wisdom more and more,  
Nor did you shun the truer part  
Of teaching wisdom with the heart.

You taught us manfully to meet  
Alike, days that were cruel or sweet,  
To whistle when our hearts beat low,  
And smile when sorrow smote us so.

O Mother, gracious Mother, know,  
Our hearts, where words can never go,  
Live out our gratitude to you  
In calm devotion, old and true.

—Katherine M. Jameson, '12.





THE class of 1915 took the prom from its shaking ruin of doubt and criticism and made of it a happy success. On Friday evening the twenty-ninth of January, this first senior function of the year went off to the great satisfaction of all concerned.

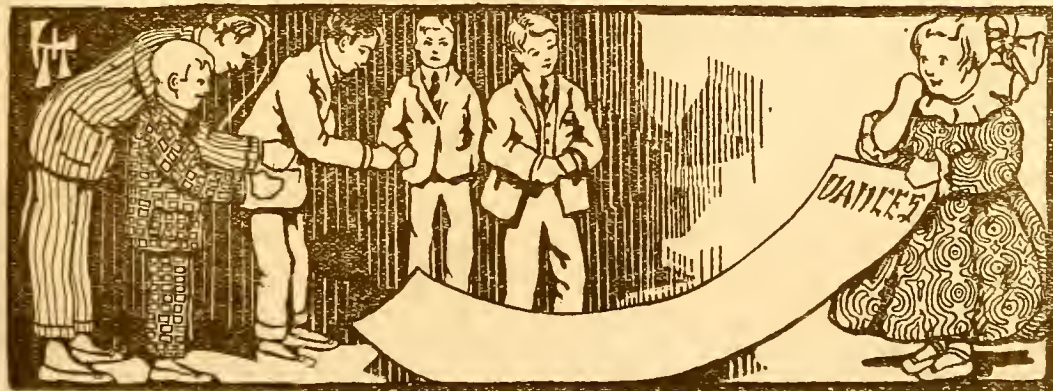
A host of workers had been laboring for two days to transform the "gym." into a veritable bower of green and white. All gymnasium apparatus was successfully hidden from view by the interwoven strips in the class colors. The numbers 1-9-1-5 were placed over the punch stand and candy booth, both of which were artistically decorated to carry out the color scheme. Not only was each of these stands a "thing of beauty," but the very best of punch and candy were to be purchased there, as well.

The grand march started off with a flourish, as the class officers and their partners lead the way, followed by the rest of the gay company. The old gym. seemed to breathe with the very spirit of the dance, as the paper streamers of the decorations, the fluttering dresses, and swinging programs moved in time to the music. From the balcony above, the parents of many of the dancers watched the happy scene and were afforded the opportunity of meeting a goodly number of the faculty members, who appeared in gala dress for the occasion. Mr. Otto and Mr. Buck were there, too, and beamed their satisfaction at the informal but altogether delightful senior party.

Perhaps one of the most pleasant features of the evening was that the floor was not too crowded. There were just about three hundred dancers, a crowd large enough to make possible a jolly, congenial time with fellow Shortridgers and alumni, yet not so large but that dancing was very enjoyable.

From the time the orchestra struck up the grand march till the last notes of "Home, Sweet Home" died away, the prom was one of the most delightful and enjoyable that the school has experienced. All the committees and faithful workers who made it such a success are, therefore, to be congratulated on the good results.

# SENIOR PROM







ON FRIDAY afternoon, June 5, 1914, the Class of 1915 gave a delightful reception for the members of the departing senior class at the John Herron Art Institute. Although the idea of holding the reception at the Art Institute was a new one, every moment of the afternoon was filled with a genial companionship which marked the event as one of the most successful of its kind.

A varied program, including numbers by the Wabash Glee Club, interspersed with strains of popular dance music, to which the upperclassmen danced beneath the overshadowing figures of Augustus Caesar and Minerva, delighted all. Cooling draughts of the punch, accompanied by the dainty frosted cakes, the ice cream, and mint candies, served by the juniors, made the many guests forget the heat of the warm June day.

A silver loving cup, the gift of the class of 1915, was presented to John Henderson, honor student of the Class of 1914, by Dorothy Jones, vice-president of the juniors. The Shortridge song, the giving of "The Axe", one more whirl of the dancers about the Sculpture Court, and the juniors and seniors left the building together, with a sincere feeling of pleasure, striving to force down a deep regret that the last official meeting of the two classes had been held.



THE entrance of the Class of 1915 into the social activities of Shortridge was officially made on the occasion of the junior prom, which was held in the gymnasium Friday evening, April 3, 1914.

Green and white, the class colors, predominated in the decorative scheme. The bare walls of the gymnasium were transformed by the intertwining streamers, which decked the posts and hung in graceful curves from the center to all

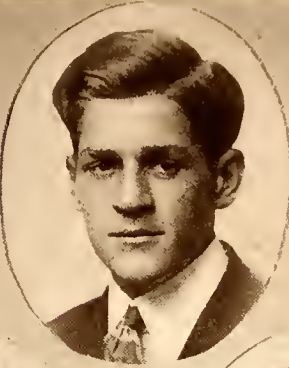
parts of the room.

A four-piece orchestra, stationed in the center of the gymnasium, furnished the music for the four hundred happy dancers who thronged the floor. A booth of lattice work, set off with banks of palms concealed the musicians, and formed the center of the plan of decoration. From the ladders were hung the class numerals. Placed beneath were the candy and punch booths, which were heavily patronized by the dancers.

Dainty programs, tinted with the green and white class colors, fitted into the plan of the occasion, and, with their sprays of lilies of the valley, the class flower, proved a delight to the guests.

Junior, senior, underclassmen, faculty representatives, and the welcome alumni members, combined to make the prom a success, and found for themselves a world of enjoyment until the "1915 Extra" closed the dancing of the evening.

PRESTON  
LAWSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



ELLEN  
WILSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



WILLIAM  
WILSON.



# HONOR ROLL

PAULINE SITES	94.58	LORENA RAY	91.93
DOROTHY CRISWOLD	94.56	FLORENCE JEUP	91.73
HENRY BUSH	94.40	CHARLOTTE SAMMONS	91.50
MERLE STOKES	94.26	MARGARET CAREY	90.83
NATHALIE DUFFIN	93.56	ADAH HILL	90.83
CATHERINE CLIFFORD	93.51	LA VILLA FINK	90.81
SARAH ASHBY	93.14	EDGAR PATTERSON	90.66
ELSIE GANNON	93.14	LOUISE ROBINSON	90.43
JOSEPHINE WALKER	92.50	JOHN BALDWIN	90.21
IONE WILSON	92.30	LOUISE JOHNSON	90.00
LOUISE FECHTMAN	92.25	MARY K. O'HAYER	90.00
ELIZABETH HORNER	92.24	LYMAN R. PEARSON	90.00

## SOME CREDITS FROM OTHER SCHOOLS

MARY EDNA SHELLEY	95.00	BYRON BREISCH	92.50
INDIA WILSON	94.07	ETHEL BALLMAN	92.50
GRACE MC. GAVRAN	93.75	HELEN BECK	91.66
HERMAN KATARIK	93.63	LILLIAN LAMB	91.25
ARGYLE CAMPBELL	93.50	HELEN JAEHNE	91.11
DONALD MC. GAVRAN	93.07	LILLIAN MC. CONNELLY	90.76
MAURINE MC. DANIEL	92.50	LYDIA FREITAG	90.00
DEIL WATERBURY	90.00		







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• GORDON MESS •





HE "Fortune Hunter," by Winchell Smith, was the play selected by Robert Wild's committee of Dorothy Jones, James Ingles, Mozelle Stubbs, Mitchell Crist, and Harry Shepard, to be the Senior Play of the 1915 Class. The good judgment shown by this committee in choosing a play so entirely different from those given in previous years, predicted a huge success when given, even before the cast was chosen. "The Fortune Hunter" is a pure, first-class

comedy, with flashes of humor, and, by contrast, a few serious moments filled with pathos. Fine bits of character work are scattered throughout the four acts, and, to get the right persons to take these as well as the other parts, made the try-out task a difficult one.

This took place the week of March 8, before the critical eyes of Mr. Wm. N. Otto, censor of the class, and Mr. Harry Porter, the coach. The first three days were devoted to the preliminaries, one hundred and fifty students speaking their little "pieces," in hopes of winning one of the twenty longed-for places on the cast. Thursday and Friday the forty-three who survived until the finals, tried out a second time, and, from these, the envied list was sifted out. The long grind of rehearsals was then begun.

Mr. Porter, the capable coach, the producer of successful plays, scored another triumph along with the class, when the performance came off on the night of June 4, at the Murat Theater. Then it was, before the packed house, that the actors realized that they were fully paid for the long weeks of rehearsing, weeks when at times only the continued cheerfulness of Mr. Porter pulled them out of discouragement; weeks in which many a social engagement had to be canceled for work.

For making the play a financial success as well, all credit is due Chase Oren, manager; Ben Coburn, assistant; Lyman Pearson, publicity man; Hugh Conoway, property manager; Whitney Porter, Willard Hereth, Martin Frankfort, Harold Boyd, Francis Lineback, Alvin Dietrich, assistants, and all others who helped in any way. Thus the final success of the class of 1915 was scored.





### CAST.

Nathaniel Duncan.....	Robert Wild
Henry Kellogg.....	DeForest O'Dell
George Burnham.....	James Ingles
James Long.....	Linton Cox
Lawrence Miller.....	Henry Thornton
Willie Bartlett.....	Lewis Finch
Sam Graham.....	Vergil Hoagland
Lockwood.....	Selwyn Stanley
Roland Barnett.....	Hugh Stephenson
Tracy Tanner.....	Wallace Middleton
Pete Willing.....	Jack Harding
Charles Sperry.....	Charles Hadley
Hi.....	Philip Williams
Watty, the tailor.....	Robert Twyman
Herman.....	Wilmer Weathers
Robbins.....	LaVilla Fink
Betty Graham.....	Mozelle Stubbs
Josie Lockwood.....	Florence Fuller
Angie Tucker.....	Laura Pantzer
Hallie Harding.....	Josephine Walker

Extras: Josephine Harman, Marie Horst, Sarah Ashby, Florence Taylor, Florence Scott, Hazel Rodebaugh.

SENIOR PLAY

Wood Block Print  
made by Paul Long  
of Shortridge High School.





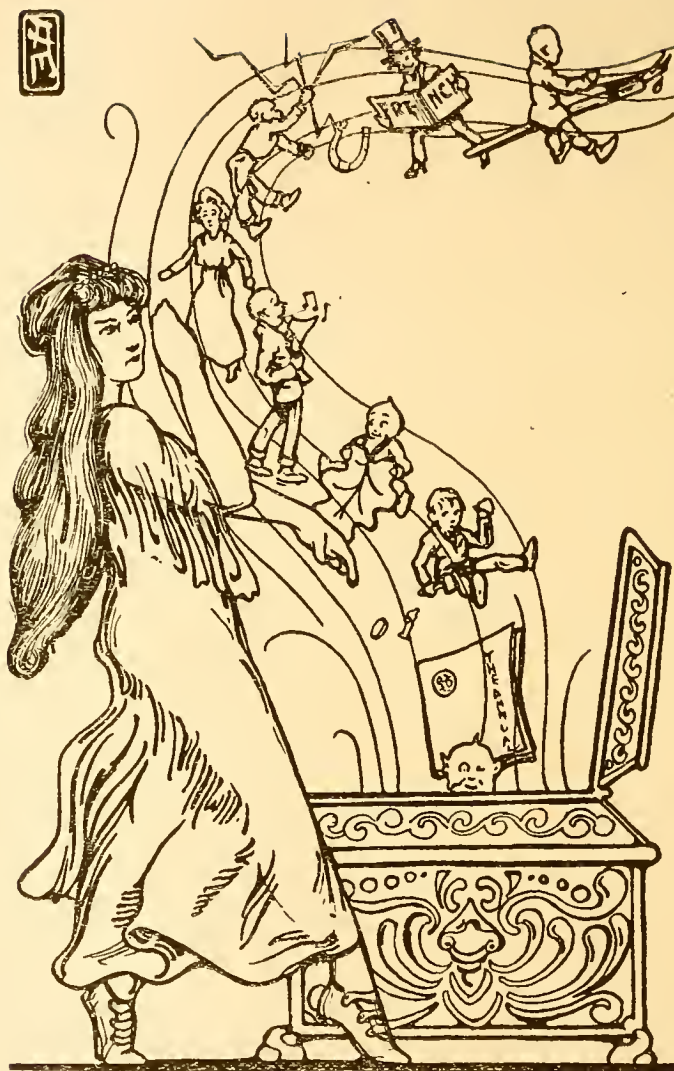
SHORTRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL





LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO









Poor Pandora and her troubles  
Vanish like far distant bubbles,  
    When you see our clubs arrayed;  
Science, art, and scraps of learning  
Mix up here, then whirling, turning,  
    Pass before you, on parade.



PERHAPS greater than that of any other outside influence is the part which the John Herron Art Institute is expected to play in the life of the Shortridge pupil. This museum, situated within walking distance of Shortridge, has on display daily, exhibits of textiles, paintings, sculpture, china, ancient coins, vases, pottery, and curiosities of the like sort. A special privilege enjoyed by the students and faculty of the high school,

as well as by all other teachers and school children, is that of being permitted during museum hours to visit the building, free. On Saturdays and Sundays, no one is charged admission.

During the school year, two series of illustrated lecture courses are given at the Institute, the one for the grade school pupils, the other for Shortridgers. The subjects discussed and the manner of discussion are adapted to the age and understanding of the audiences. In the former course, a slight summary of the history of the country under discussion; and the customs of its people are described. The pictures shown generally depict the inhabitants engaged in their daily activities. They are novel, characteristic, and exceedingly interesting.

As regards Shortridge, it has been proved by experience that pupils of any class are almost invariably greatly benefited in their work by a visit to this museum; but the real connection between the school and Institute lies in the aforementioned second series of lectures. These talks are particularly for the art and history classes and touch chiefly on the life, customs and art of European countries from ancient Greek and Roman times up to the present. Their function is to make to seem more real, more live, and more interesting the habits of the people, subjects which are often so dry to us, as studied in school text-books. Credit is given a pupil for attending the lectures.





# FALL - X - 1 - 14 - 19

- MR. GEORGE BUCK**, Principal—He's just the nicest man you ever saw.
- MISS ALICE ALLEN**, Study Hall—General assistant for lessons that are balky or slow.
- MISS RUTH ARBAUGH**, Office—Enter Wise man. Change name. Good-bye.
- MISS CAROLYN ASHBROOK**, Art—Murders neck ties for color combinations.
- MISS JESSIE BARCLAY**, Study Hall Assistant—Maintains her dignity with difficulty.
- MR. HUGH H. BARCUS**, Mathematics—Oh, why do you leave so soon?
- MR. ROY B. BARNHARDT**, Civics—Chaperons our debaters on long journeys.
- MR. EDWARD BAILEY BIRGE**, Music—Puts the muse in Shortridge music.
- MR. HAROLD BLAIR**, Physics—Our S. H. S. Paderewski, minus the head foliage.
- MRS. JANET P. BOWLES**, Art Metal—Art metal wouldn't be real art metal without her.
- MRS. ANGELINE P. CAREY**, English—The guardian angel of Therapon girls.
- MISS VIRGINIA E. CLAYBAUGH**, Latin—Sees influences of Latin on baseball slang.
- MR. W. PHILIP COMSTOCK**, Chemistry—One of the faculty's star athletes.
- MISS JOSEPHINE M. COX**, History—Chief adviser of Shortridge angels.
- MRS. WINIFRED CRAIG**, History—Notice the prefix. Enough said.
- MR. LOUIS H. DIRKS**, German—Training manager for Dirks's quintet.
- MR. EDWIN C. DODSON**, Mathematics—The tardy man who's never late.
- MISS LAURA DONNAN**, History—The captain of the good ship "Senate."
- MR. HARVEY EHLE**, Mathematics—Lucky censor of "The Horseshoe Club."
- MR. EDGAR T. FORSYTH**, History—Censor of Friday's. Has many cousins.
- MISS ELEANOR GARDER**, Chemistry—The guide of the Girls' Tennis Tournament.
- MRS. HOPE W. GRAHAM**, History—She just laughs, and laughs, and laughs.
- MISS MARGUERITE F. GRIFFITH**, German—Spends her week-ends at I. U.
- MR. E. VERNON HAHN**, Chemistry—When he's in a thing, it moves.
- MISS CECELIA HEILBRUNN**, Physical Training—Beloved of all the freshmen girls.
- MISS EDESTINA HENDRIX**, English—Just say mouse to Miss Hendricks—then watch.
- MISS EDITH HUGHES**, Mathematics—Has been much missed this term.
- MISS MARTHA HUNT**, Mathematics—A speed fiend in commercial arithmetic.
- MRS. SARAH P. JENCKES**, Mathematics—Envied because of her little girl.
- MISS HALLIE JENNINGS**, Physiography and Botany—A real nature lover.
- MR. WILLIAM S. JENNINGS**, English—We're proud of our faculty Buffalo Bill.
- MR. GEORGE LIPPS**, Physical Training—A regular Hercules.
- MISS CARRIE M. LITTLE**, English—The mechanician of our English I Club.
- MISS FLORA LOVE**, English—Censor of the Tuesday Echo's memorable third page.
- MISS ROUSSEAU McCLELLAN**, Biology—Opens the doors to the Out-of-Doors.
- MISS MARY ANNE McCOY**, Registrar—Makes the wheels go 'round, but smiles.
- MISS EMY MARTIN**, French—Stage manager of the French Club.



**MISS ELLA G. MARTIENS**, Latin and Greek—Helps make class day censorible.  
**MRS. ROSA M. R. MIKELS**, English—Health officer for stray plot germs.  
**MR. GUY D. MILLER**, Commercial—The guy who put won in sixty-one.  
**MISS CLARIBEL MOORE**, Latin—Among our many and famous war refugees.  
**MISS FLORENCE MORRISON**, Spanish—Puts Spanish in Ivory Tops.  
**MR. EUGENE MUELLER**, German—Star water-boy at Faculty-Senior game.  
**MISS IRMA NIX**, German—Tried so hard to be a cross policeman in the new building.  
**MISS RUTH O'HAIR**, English—A co-muse of the Story Tellers' Club.  
**MISS ZELLA O'HAIR**, English—Empress Dowager of Story Tellers' Club.  
**MR. WILLIAM N. OTTO**, English—Well-rounded man. See frontispiece.  
**MR. L. D. OWENS**, History—We'd like to know him better, but he leaves so early.  
**MISS GRACE M. PHILPUTT**, French—A greased-lightning French teacher.  
**MISS AMELIA WARING PLATTER**, Mathematics—Holds the reins of our elocutionists.  
**MISS MARIE PRITCHARD**, English—Belongs to the famous O'Hair English trust.  
**MISS ELIZABETH S. RAWLES**, Botany—Family historian for green growing things.  
**MISS SARAH J. READ**, English—The wise woman who came from the West.  
**MISS NELL RIDPATH**, History Reference—Gentle subduer of non-studious sprits.  
**MR. SIMON P. ROACHE**, Mathematics—Takes stellar rolls in Faculty-Senior games.  
**MISS ABBY L. ROSS**, Physiography—Keeps the physiogs. up and doing.  
**MISS LAURA RUPP**, German—Declares some knowledge of English helps in German.  
**MISS HARRIET SAWYER**, English—Lieutenant-general of the Story Tellers.  
**MISS RODA SELLECK**, Art—Makes each Annual better than the last one.  
**MISS JANET P. SHAW**, English—The time-caller for Girls' Debating Club.  
**MISS RHELLA SHUTTERLY**, Office—The tiny guardian of Room 9 the first hour.  
**MRS. CLARA L. SORENSON**, Art—Attorney-general in Perspective Law-court.  
**MRS. KATE STEICHMAN**, Physical Training—Imperial Key Carrier.  
**MISS MARY L. SULLIVAN**, Stenography and Typewriting—Speed fan for typewriting.  
**MR. HOWARD TAYLOR**, Latin—Cans Latin without preservatives or coloring matter.  
**MISS MARIE TODD**, Art—Loves to design costumes with little foreign touches.  
**MISS MARY TURNER**, Art—Official pal of Miss Todd.  
**MR. FRANK B. WADE**, Chemistry—Diamonds is trumps with our gem expert.  
**MR. E. CARL WATSON**, Mathematics—Put the basket around basket-ball.  
**MISS CLARA WEBSTER**, Typewriting—Speedometer—stenotypy and typewriting.  
**MR. J. T. WEINBERGER**, Bookkeeping—Oh yes, he came from Wisconsin.  
**MISS ROXIE J. WELBOURN**, Mathematics—Has decided not to be an M. D.  
**MISS GRACE WELSHANS**, Latin—Maintains strict neutrality.  
**MR. JAMES E. WEYANT**, Physics—Section boss of Wireless Club linemen.

FALL  
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SHORTTRIDGE club life was given a new stimulus when the Therapon Clubs were formed. The Boys' Club started with ten charter members, under the leadership of Mr. Buck. The idea, although new to Shortridge, had been thought out by Mr. Buck some years ago. After the organization, the following officers were elected to serve the first term of the club's career: President, Grier Shotwell; vice-president, Harold A. Ehrensperger; secretary, Willard Hereth, and treasurer, Robert Outland.

The aim of the club is told in the club's name, Therapon, which means "the doing of service, fostering, and cherishing." The direct purpose of the club is friendship, loyalty, and service. The first work that the club accomplished was the help given the freshmen. The boys went to each of the freshmen session rooms, answered questions, and explained how to find the various rooms in the building.

The club has progressed rapidly and has taken in a number of new members. The organization of the club has been the greatest work this year. To the clubs in the future years, remains the real work that the organization has set out to do.



COUPLED with the formation of the Boys' Therapon Club, was the organization of a similar club for girls. Assisted by Mrs. Carey and Miss McCoy, certain junior and senior girls launched the undertaking and selected the following officers: President, Mary K. O'Haver; vice-president, Lorena Ray; secretary, Jean Brown; and treasurer, Emily Moores. Since that time the club has increased in size and includes a membership of about

sixty.

The legend upon which the club is based describes the discomforts of Jupiter and Mercury while traveling, as mortals, on the earth, and the kindness shown them by an old couple, Baucis and Philemon. In return, they promised to grant the dearest wish of the pair, and, learning it to be their desire that they might die together, turned them into an oak and a linden tree, where they might forever stand near one another. The girls are striving to extend this same hospitality and hearty kindness to their classmates, and adopted a gold linden leaf for their pin.

As their first service, the girls tried helping the entering freshmen, each Therapon girl making herself responsible for certain freshmen, and giving them all help possible. Shortly after the beginning of the term, the club gave a party for the freshmen, thus offering them an opportunity to know each other, as well as the upperclassmen.







URING the year 1914-15 the Senate has kept up its most illustrious reputation among the organizations of Shortridge. Miss Laura Donnan founded the Senate in 1887 and remains its present sergeant-at-arms.

The bills discussed this year in the Senate have been on suffrage, national prohibition, marriage and divorce, capital punishment, the metric system, the admission of Alaska to statehood, the granting of independence to the Philippines, the increase of the number of U. S. Senators, and the establishment of a permanent national tariff commission.

Besides the discussion of bills, the Senate trial, the Senate pin contest and the five dollar contest occur annually, in the spring. The Senate picnic was held last fall.

Those who have held the offices of president or vice-president in the Senate during the past year are: Senators Shively (Gabriel Kirovitz), Clapp (Harrison Shaler), Gore (LaVilla Fink), Dixon (Grier Shotwell), Lewis (Louise Robinson), and Pomerene (Henry Bush). Senators Crawford (Neal Newlin), Ashurst (Gertrude Hecker), and others are prominent in the senatorial discussions. The speeches throughout both semesters were all carefully prepared and well delivered. The entire year has been one of great profit to the organization.



HE past year has been a very profitable one for the Shortridge Echo Press Association. Its membership consists of the persons on the "Daily Echo staff." Meetings are held monthly, the different staffs taking turn in arranging the programs. One prominent feature of the meetings is the talks given by experienced newspaper writers. Among those who addressed the club are Miss Anna Nicholas of the Indianapolis Star, Mr.

Hilton U. Brown of the Indianapolis News, and Mr. Horace Herr of the Indiana Daily Times.

The Press Association was organized in 1912. Its object was to unify the five editions of the "Daily Echo." Plans for the betterment of the paper are discussed at the meetings. The association endeavors to bring about by editorials or other action needed reforms in the school. Last fall a committee of Echo editors, consisting of DeForest O'Dell, Tuesday editor; Lyman Pearson, Wednesday editor; Mary K. O'Haver, Thursday editor; Harold Ehrensperger, Friday editor, and Grier Shotwell, a former Thursday editor, visited the school board with samples of the Shortridge "crepe" or roller towel, and secured its abolition. Sanitary paper towels are now used as a result of this effort of the association. The officers are: Mary K. O'Haver, president; Lyman Pearson, vice-president, and DeForest O'Dell, secretary.









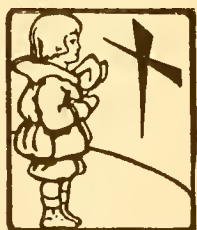
THE Story Tellers' Club, which was organized six years ago, for the purpose of studying the Wagnerian operas, has completed a most enjoyable year. Only English II students are eligible to membership.

The officers chosen for the first semester were: president, Frederick Brewer; vice-president, Charlotte Howe; secretary, Virginia Moorehead; treasurer, William Hall. Under the very able direction of Miss Zella O'Hair, operas, such as, Parsifal and Lohengrin were studied, with the aid of a stereopticon and grafonola. On November 24, the Shortridge orchestra, assisted by Mrs. Carl Lieber, Miss Katharine Yarnell, Miss Rosemary Pfaff, Miss Cecil Hill and Miss Bernice Reagan, gave an entertainment of high order under the auspices of the club. As a gift to future members, the club presented to Room 11, in addition to stereopticon slides and grafonola records, a beautiful copy, in colors, of Sir Edward Abbey's "Hall of Arthur."

The officers for the spring semester were: president, Edward Raub; vice-president, Justine Pritchard; membership secretary, Reginald Garstang; recording secretary, Lowell Stormant; treasurer, Robert Gates.

The Nibelungen stories were studied under the direction of Miss Ruth O'Hair and Miss Sawyer, the newly appointed assistant censors.

As its gift, the club left, besides slides and records, a new stereopticon.



THE English I Club was organized in September in order to create a feeling of good fellowship among the students of first semester English, and to further interest in the study of "Old English Ballads" and Norse Legends." Throughout the year, interesting programs have been held and the club has grown until now it is one of the large Shortridge organizations.

One feature of the year's work was the dramatization of "Robin Hood," which was presented during the first semester. On February 5, the club gave a reception for the incoming freshmen class.

The officers for the first semester were: Harry Davidson, president; Arthur Shea, vice-president; Truman Short, secretary; Grace Strickland, treasurer; Gertrude Lockwood, enrolling secretary. Those chosen for the second semester were: Esther Higginbotham, president; William Percy, vice-president; Russell Johnson, secretary-treasurer. The interest of the two censors, the Misses Ray and Little, has been a large factor in the club's success.







GOOD start early in the year prepared the Boys' Debating Club to meet the teams in the tri-state debate on January twenty-first. The league enjoyed a very successful term with LaVilla Fink, president; Harold A. Ehrensperger, vice-president; and DeForest O'Dell, secretary. The officers of the second semester were Hugh Stevenson, president; DeForest O'Dell, vice-president, and Lynn Dawson, secretary.

The tri-state debate was held much earlier this year than last, but this did not seem to affect its quality. The question discussed was, "Resolved, That an arbitration board, with compulsory powers, should be appointed by the President of the United States and approved by congress to settle labor disputes between capital and organized labor, constitutionally conceded." The team which represented Shortridge at Cleveland consisted of Hugh Stevenson, captain, LaVilla Fink, and Herman Katanik. The affirmative team, debating Detroit here, was composed of James Ingles, captain, DeForest O'Dell, and Lynn Dawson. The Shortridge team was given at 2-1 decision at Cleveland. The team against Detroit was unanimously defeated.

The work of the club throughout the year was very interesting. The debates within the club brought out much good material for next year, and the talks given by the censors at different times throughout the year added much to the meetings. The success of the league has been due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Otto and Mr. Barnhardt, the censors.



GREAT deal has been accomplished during the past year by the Girls' Debating Club. The debates and discussions have been very instructive. Much has been added to the meetings by the talks given by Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Perkins, Mr. Otto, and Mr. Jennings, on the various phases of debating.

On January 7, a debate was given in the Study Hall before the freshmen on the question, "Resolved, That the Philippines should be given their independence." A tryout was held, and the following teams were selected: Affirmative, Bertha Courlander (captain), Norma Terril, Lorene Withers; negative, Lois White-man (captain), Mina Amelung, La Verda Lamb. The decision was 2-1 for the negative.

Throughout the entire year, the debates have been full of keen rivalry.

A Christmas party was given on December 22, for the Boys' Debating League. A picnic at the end of the second semester closed the year's work.

The officers for the year were: Mina Amelung, president; Violet Langsdale, vice-president, and Margaret Downs, secretary.

To the efficient censorship of Miss Shaw much of the club's success is due.







JUST as popular as ever, the Mandolin Club continues to get its share of applause in the Auditorium on the monthly "home talent days." Although each departing class deprives it of some of its players, it seems to grow constantly. In addition to about twelve mandolins, it is improved by a cello, flute, clarinet, violins, and a ukulele, or Hawaiian guitar.

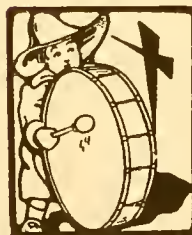
The success of the club is due principally to the untiring efforts of Miss Martha Washburn, censor of the club. She has copied off all the music used, with the exception of the piano parts.

Improving year by year, the club is at present better than at any time in its four years of existence.



THE Glee Club has completed another exceptionally excellent year. Through its programs in the Auditorium and in the Study Hall, it has made itself one of the most popular clubs of the school. The club quartet, composed of Rhinehold Stark, first tenor, Glen Findley, second tenor, Everett Grubb, first bass, and Edward Nell, second bass, scored a success whenever it appeared. Besides singing in the Auditorium, the club and quartette have sung for the teachers of Indianapolis, the tri-state debate, the Y. M. C. A. lobby stunt, and many other public affairs.

Within the last year the Glee Club has grown to be one of the largest of the school organizations. Several years ago, the club's membership was ten, but now, it is necessary to limit the number to forty. Much of the club's success has been due to the able leadership of Mr. Blair.



THE Shortridge Orchestra has fully recuperated from the loss that it suffered last year while Mr. Birge was absent, and it again occupies its place at the head of the musical organizations of the school. The orchestra is one of the popular factors in the monthly home talent exercises. This year it is composed of about forty pieces.


Besides playing popular music, the organization, due principally to the efforts of Mr. Birge, has given some classical pieces which have proved instructive as well as entertaining, both to the members of the orchestra and to the school at large. Several members will receive credit toward graduation this year as a result of the work done in the orchestra.







The club has its own dark room and has succeeded in doing some very creditable work. The talks by professional photographers have made the meetings very interesting. At present the club has about thirty-five members. A contest was conducted by the club during the second semester. The members submitted their different landscape views to be judged. The contest was very profitable and resulted in some excellent pictures being submitted.



THE French Club, organized in 1902, is the most unique of all the school organizations, in that it has no officers or dues. The purpose of the club is to get the members acquainted with French ideas and customs, and to cultivate as much French conversational ability as possible. French comedies and stories are read at the meetings, on Thursday afternoons, which give the members an insight into French daily life. A play was given by the club, in the Auditorium, before the student body, on May 12. It was entitled "L'Anglais tel qu'on le Parle," and was coached by Miss Philputt and Miss Martin. This was the second annual play to be given, and it proved highly enjoyable. Miss Martin's censorship has added much to the life of the organization.







A GREAT deal of excellent work has been done by the Wireless Club during the past year, and though working quietly, the members have been very busy completing their wireless station. An aerial has been erected above the buildings, and a high-grade set of receiving instruments has been installed. There has been little work done on the transmitting side of the station on account of the lack of alternating current in the buildings. However, it is probable that alternating current will soon be supplied, and the club expects to add to its equipment a complete set of receiving instruments.

At present there are about twenty wide-awake members in the organization. The club was organized about four years ago, in order that the boys of the school might be given a chance to become acquainted with wireless telegraphy. Mr. Weyant's able censorship has made possible the excellent work of the organization.

The younger members of the club intend to finish the station next semester and make it one of the most complete stations in the country.

The officers of the organization for the year were as follows: Edward Nell, Jr., president; W. LaVilla Fink, vice-president; Willard Hereth, secretary; and Myron McKee, treasurer.



THE Physiography Club, Shortridge's oldest scientific organization, has enjoyed a very successful year. The purpose of the organization is to promote an interest in all phases of physiography. The meetings were made interesting by talks given by members on subjects pertaining to the club work. Many field trips were taken and the places visited were Lick Creek, White River Bluffs, Llewelyn, Millersville, the Marietta Glass Works, and the Haverstick Farm.

One of the most valuable parts of the year's program was the work done in astronomy by several members. Interesting reports on this subject were given at the indoor meeting.

The officers for the first semester were: Earl Stewart, president; Marie Lenahan, vice-president; Adelaide Meyer, secretary; Anna Costello, treasurer and Echo reporter. For the second semester, Earl Stewart and Anna Costello were re-elected, and Ralph Cooney and Ruth Folger were chosen vice-president and secretary, respectively. Much knowledge has been gained by the members, and all realize that a large part of the success of the club has been due to the conscientious censorship of Miss Ross.





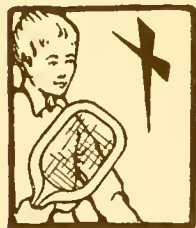


THE soccer mass-meeting, the following teams, managers and captains were chosen: Reds—Mr. Ehler, manager; Boyd, captain. Whites—Mr. Mueller, manager; Shipe, captain. Blues—Mr. Taylor, manager; Tiernan, captain.

As the season progressed, the captains built up strong defensive teams, causing many of the games to end in a tie. The teams were about equally balanced, and, at the end of the season, all three were tied for first place. The tie was not played off, owing to the lateness of the year and the nearness of the game with the Sons of St. George, a professional team of the city.

In this latter game, the odds were all against the Blue and White, as the professionals had the advantage of greater weight and experience. However, our team put up a stiff fight and kept the score down to 6-1. The Shortridge team consisted of Pacholke, Lewis, Whitman, Sussman and Cox as forwards; Boyd, Shipe, and Tiernan, as half-backs; Roberts and Frankfort, as full-backs; and Harvey as goal tend. Young, McAllister and Shellhorn were substitutes.

"S's" in soccer were awarded to Boyd, Sussman, Frankfort, Whiteman, Shipe, and Tiernan.



TENNIS took a decided change for the better this year, largely through the efforts of Mr. Hahn, as censor.

In the fall tournament Porter Seidensticker, Linton Cox, Harold Jaffe and Norman Metzger reached the semi-finals in the singles. Seidensticker came out victor over Cox, and, in a hotly contested match, Jaffe beat Metzger.

In the finals, Seidensticker took all three sets from Jaffe by a score of 6-2, 6-3, 6-0.

The Neal brothers, Fred and Ellsworth, emerged from a large field of entrants and took the doubles championship by brilliant playing and consistent team work.

A new feature was introduced into the spring tournament so that the players would be more evenly matched. In reality, two separate tournaments were held; the underclassmen's, for the more inexperienced players; and the upperclassmen's, for the experienced ones.

In the upperclassmen's tournament, Seidensticker again proved his superiority by defeating Linton Cox in the singles finals. Frank Heathco and John Wamsley took the doubles from La Rue and Bob Hare in a sensational match.

Kohn won the finals of the underclassmen's tournament from Frank Cox.



ON November 25th the basketball mass-meeting was held in the Study Hall with 107 candidates out for places on the four major and four minor league teams. The teams, managers, and captains chosen were: Grays—Mr. Ehler, manager; Sussman, captain. Whites—Mr. Barcus, manager; Green, captain. Blues—Mr. Weinberger, manager; France, captain. Reds—Mr. Dodson, manager; Born, captain.

The season was officially opened by Mr. Buck, who tossed the first ball for the Red-White game. The Reds won the game by a score of 23-8. Right after this game, the Grays defeated the Blues to the tune of 23-11.

By consistent team-work and superior playing, the Reds won all but one game and clinched the pennant. The real race of the season was between the Blues and Grays for second place, which was finally taken by the latter with eight games won and seven lost, while the Blues won seven and lost eight. The Whites finished last with one game won and fourteen lost, but they had the fighting spirit and played many hot contests.

Preparations were made for sending a team to represent Shortridge in the sectional tournament, preliminary to the state tournament. The Blue and White prospects began to fade when it was announced that some of our best players were ineligible under the tournament rules. However, Coach Watson picked Cox and Metzger, centers; Green and Hamilton, forwards; H. Boyd and Jones, a newcomer from Anderson, guards. This team, after constant practice, proved that it was the best in Shortridge by defeating a picked team of ineligible stars.

Accompanied by a large delegation of rooters, the team went to Franklin. The first opponent, Broad Ripple High School, was defeated 30-17, Hamilton and Green starring in basket throwing, and H. Boyd playing a wonderful game at guard.

The next game proved to be a Waterloo, for the Southport five piled up sixty to our nineteen. Despite the overwhelming advantage of Southport in weight, our team was game all the time.

H. Boyd at guard was one of the sensations of the tournament and paired excellently with Jones. Hamilton and Green at forward caged the ball whenever they got it. Cox and Metzger at center played snappy ball, but were handicapped in the Southport game by having to play against much larger men.

The managers of the four different teams added a great deal to the success of the season by their conscientious support. The large number of boys who participated assured the athletic board that the games this year were entirely worth while. Mr. Watson, the coach, is responsible for the excellent quality of the games.

H. Boyd, Green, Cox, Frankfort, Born, and Welsh were awarded "S's" by the Athletic Board.

BOYD • GREEN • COX • FRANKFORT • BORN • WELSH





BASEBALL started off with the promise of a good season when at a mass-meeting in the Study Hall the following teams, managers and captains were chosen: Reds—Mr. Jennings, manager; Glen Ashley, captain. Blues—Mr. Weyant, manager; Fred. Fisher, captain. Whites—Mr. Barnhardt, manager; Ross Roberts, captain. Grays—Mr. Forsyth, manager; Miles Tiernan, captain.

The teams, when chosen, seemed about evenly matched, the Reds having such stars as Hendricks, Ashley, Findley, and Wheeler; the Blues, Welsh, Fisher, and Quinlan; the Whites, Boyd, Roberts, Conter, and Frankfort; and the Grays, Jacobs, Lloyd, Gastineau, and Ray.

The Blues got a flying start, but were soon overhauled by the Reds, who, after losing the first few games, hit a winning streak. The Whites were unable to get together until the latter part of the season, but played consistent ball when they struck their stride. The Grays proved to be the erratic team in the league, soaring and slumping in turns.

Judging from the brand of baseball that the teams and players have been putting out, Shortridge would be able to make a good showing against any high school team if outside ball were played.



TRACK practice began early in anticipation of the State Meet, and several preliminary meets were held to accustom the athletes to tournament rules.

May fifteenth was the climax of our track season. A half-mile procession of rooters, headed by Principals Buck and Stuart, and kept in step by the Shortridge band and drum corps and Manual band, paraded to Federal Park, where the State Meet was staged.

The rooters, led by Wild, Hamilton and Huey, urged the track men to their greatest efforts, but we were outclassed and failed to make a point, and Washington won the meet.

The day and track were ideal for a fast meet and the mile and half-mile records were broken and the high jump tied.

For Shortridge, Butler reached the finals in the 100 and 200-yard dashes, Wilson reached the semi-finals in the 120-yard hurdles, Cox got sixth in the half-mile, Moore went 9 feet 9 inches in the pole vault, Pettiford high-jumped 5 feet 7 inches and broad-jumped 19 feet 6 inches.

The relay team, Leach, Long, Shellhorn, and Fogelsonger, got third, but their event did not count for points.

The team was mostly made up of juniors, and under the training of Coach Comstock, should make a good showing next year.



TRACK







IRLS' tennis showed a decided improvement this year and some classy matches were played.

The fall tournament brought out sixteen entries and the preliminary contests were played on any courts in the city that the contestants desired. The eight winners met at the Garfield courts, where all were eliminated but Eloise Ludlow and Ruth Burrell. The former won the championship, 4-6, 6-0, 6-3, 6-3.

The spring tournament was staged at Fairview Park and brought out the same number of entrants as in the fall. Ruth Burrell, Louise Fechtman, Hanna Friedman and Genieve Hughel reached the semi-finals. Genieve and Ruth, by taking their matches, earned the right to meet one another in the finals, which was won by Ruth Burrell, 6-3, 6-0.



WING to bad weather, not so many games of hockey were played this season as formerly. The first game ended with the score 0-0. The second was won by the Blues, captained by Nellie Mershon, the score being 2-0. Led by Florence Johnson, the Grays won the third game, 2-1, in a well played contest.

For several years, hockey has been one of the most popular forms of girls' athletics, and though only a few games were played this season, the girls showed good form.

"S's" were awarded to the following girls: Emily B. Moores, Alice Morrow, Katherine Rice, Dorothea Galley, and Helen S. Beck.



IRLS' basketball, always a popular and prominent phase of Shortridge life, has been very well managed this year by Miss Heilbrunn, the gymnasium teacher. Several good players were developed, notable among whom is Alice Morrow, who is quite as proficient in basket shooting as a great many of the boys.

At the end of the season, the four teams, captained by Florence Johnson, Katherine Rice, Dorothea Gally and Nellie Mershon, finished in the order named, the champions winning every game played.

Besides these league games, an all-star team, composed of Morrow, Cave, Mershon, Schulmeyer, Gally, and Rice, defeated a team made up of Shortridge alumnae, in several games.

A great many of these players will be back next year, and it is hoped that next year's season will be as interesting as this has been.











INDUSTRIAL WORK.



FROM SHORRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL.

**SUNLIGHT**



**EXCELLENT  
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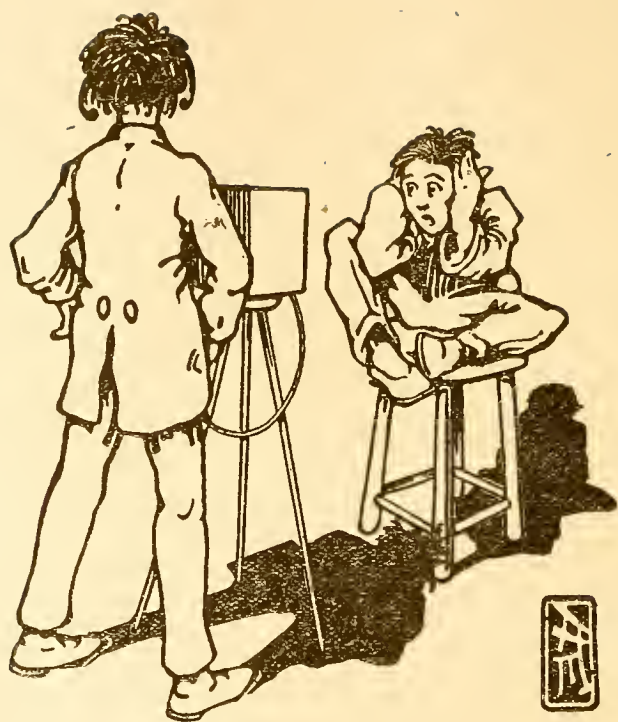
**CONSULT  
COPPOCK'S**  
OHIO AND MERIDIAN STS.

**A HOME FOR BEAUTY  
AND CONVENIENCE**



**REQUIRES A SMALL PURSE  
AND PLENTY OF GOOD TASTE**





The Camera-man said, "Sit at ease,  
Be natural, and look pleasant, please;  
Let's have a happy look."  
The boy is next; he did his part;  
We called the thing a piece of art,  
And put it in the book.

1. **LESTER ALEXANDER**—With the help of Oscar Frenzel, Lester managed to keep his Commercial English class laughing. Once in a long time he studied, but such events were few and far between.
2. **HELEN ALLEE**—She is one of our very promising musicians. Also has a liking for writing stories. You can tell her by her pretty curls, her pleasant smile, and hearty greeting.
3. **MARY LOU ALLISON**—Stars in everything, but especially in German and pottery. Has had the energy to accumulate 40 credits or so with good standing. She intends to be a teacher.
4. **ALICE ANGERER**—A dainty sweet girl with many friends and a great capacity for teasing. There are rumors that she has a "desperate case" outside of school and—but we mustn't tell.
5. **IAN ASH**—Ian was sometimes called "Sapling" because of his height and last name. He certainly livened things up in soccer and was always on the spot.
6. **SARAH ASHBY**—Honor roll. Therapon Club. Annual staff. Senior play. A careful student, a loyal friend and a generous contributor to Annual staff spreads. Insists that she is old enough to join her sister at Wisconsin.
7. **GLEN ASHLEY**—Soccer; basket ball; captain of the Reds in baseball. He has plenty of Shortridge spirit, but won't allow anyone to talk about Danville, Illinois.
8. **HELEN FRANCES BALDWIN**—Decidedly good-looking and careful of her appearance. A sensible, capable girl with pleasant ways who is much interested in artistic home decoration. We understand she is a splendid cook.
9. **JOHN BALDWIN**—Honor roll. Band. Quintet. Orchestra. John can get music out of anything from a cow-bell to a rubber band. An all-around good fellow.
10. **ETHEL BALLMAN**—A pretty, capable sort of girl who entered Shortridge in the fall from Versailles, Indiana, and has made an honor roll average right along. A fine pianist and singer.
11. **HELEN JOHANNA BALZ**—Helen's lessons are the least of her worries and she is always ready for a good time. A charming girl of interesting personality who has made many friends among the students and teachers.
12. **SOI BASH**—Editor Monday Echo. Soccer. Basketball. Baseball. Held up as a model writer of sporting "dope," and the source of much joy to our critical fans. A fine-spirited fellow.
13. **BASIL BASS**—A very dignified boy, never forgetting that he is a senior. Has decided views, is a good talker and never fails to add something to his classes.
14. **HELEN S. BECK**—Her work on Wednesday's Echo and her "S" in hockey show how valuable Helen has been to us, although she has been here but a year. On our "out-of-town" honor roll.
15. **DAVID BENSON**—Debating League. Captain Auditorium debate. French play. A "red pepper" debater who believes what he believes and always says so. Energetic enough to go to summer school in order to graduate in three years.
16. **MARGUERITE BERNHARDT**—An Irvingtonian who always got to school just before the bell rang. Passed the normal exams and then found she was too young to enter. A sweet, capable girl.
17. **LOUIS BERNSTEIN**—One of the original members of the Chess and Checkers Club. Liked German so well that he took eight terms of it. An enthusiastic "hugologist."
18. **ESTHER BERRYHILL**—Writes splendid poetry. Outlet and pleasant at all times. Is quite a star, especially in math. Fond of hunting up strange flowers and weeds for botany.
19. **LOUIS BINKLEY**—Louis made good as chairman of the Arm Band Committee. As a result he took a vacation the last term. Generally seen with "Rob" Ramsey.
20. **MARION BIXLER**—Came to us from Spencer, Indiana, and we would be glad for some more like her. A lively, interesting girl who soon showed herself to be a splendid student.
21. **EDWARD BLACK**—His hair belies his name. One of our chemistry phenoms. Says he's going to learn so much science that he'll be asked to teach the teachers. He's got it from the amoeba to the atomic theory.
22. **MARGARET ELIZABETH BLOOR**—Margaret gets the full amount of fun out of life and yet doesn't neglect her studies. Is especially interested in "helping the sick babies." Will be a settlement worker, she says.
23. **MILDRED BOEDEKER**—Mildred is interested in so many things both in and outside of school that everybody around here knows her, and she is well liked by all.
24. **KATHRYN BOEHMER**—Has the happy faculty of being able to make a person laugh at any time. Perhaps that is the reason that she is so well liked. Found chemistry quite interesting.
25. **MAUD BOLANDER**—Distinguished herself by selling more Annuals than any one in the world and earning two Annuals besides the six she bought herself. A good student and a jolly, popular girl.





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26. **GEORGETTA BOONE**—One of the "not noisy" kind and sometimes almost afraid of her own voice. Her best friends say she is fond of six subjects and no lunch.
27. **FAYE BORCHERS**—Faye is a regular chemistry shark and even the wildest corruptions of all our popular notions fail to frighten her. A very well-liked young lady and a good dancer.
28. **HELEN L. BOWLEN**—Monday Echo. Senate. A "highbrow" socialist of a scientific turn of mind. Needless to say, she is a friend to H. Katanik, and a girl of superior mentality.
29. **ROBERT WARING BOWSER**—Chemistry assistant two periods a day, and works in a drug store, too. Bob wants to be a physician or a grand opera singer. Kind friends discourage the latter.
30. **HAROLD F. BOYD**—Soccer. Basket ball. Baseball. An all-around athlete who particularly distinguished himself in the basket ball games at Franklin. Was twice soccer captain and won about all the "S's" in school.
- ✓ 31. **HELEN BRADEN**—"Widely" known as being very popular with the masculine element. Is an attractive, sociable girl who at all times is a general fun maker.
32. **BYRON BRIESCH**—Baseball. Byron came to us just last year, but you wouldn't know it now. It didn't take him long to deliver the goods. Made a "hit" as a first baseman, and honor roll student.
33. **MAURICE BROWDER**—Track team, 1914. Maurice showed his "spunk" by winning a free trip to the World's Fair. We knew he'd get it when he started out. He pole-vaulted to fame.
34. **NAOMI BROWER**—Naomi is one of these quiet but well liked girls. She always wondered why Burke should get fighting mad in his famous speech on conciliation. Was also a chem. star.
35. **CAROLYN BROWN**—A jolly brown-haired girl who is always ready for a good time. Even her struggle with French failed to dampen her spirits. Interested in I. U.
36. **ELIZABETH Y. BROWN**—From Kentucky, as you would immediately know from her delightful southern accent. Though she was with us but a year, she entered heartily into Shortridge life and made many friends.
37. **HELEN A. BROWN**—Helen has so many interests outside of school that she needs an extra twenty-four hours in each day. Considers Math. VII the bane of her existence.
38. **HELEN L. BROWN**—Famous for her beautiful hair and her smile that won't come off. Helen was out a whole year, but she made good and kept up with her class.
39. **JEAN BROWN**—Secretary of the Girls' Therapon Club. Winner of 1914 Christmas story prize. Class Day committee. The happiest, most democratic girl you could wish for and the truest, sweetest friend you could find.
40. **JULIA BROWN**—Julia has devoted most of her time to the study of music, but she is not too much of a "highbrow" to care for mundane pleasures. A talented musician.
41. **MARY BROWN**—An earnest, jolly girl who came to us from Brown County. She followed in the footsteps of other members of her family and became an indispensable Shortridger in a short time.
42. **SARAH A. BROWN**—A very pretty girl whose vocation is having a good time and whose avocation is athletics. History is her special bête noir.
- ✓ 43. **ELIZA BRYAN**—Came to Shortridge from the Sunny South at the beginning of the year and brought a charming accent. Is one of the stars in Mr. Otto's Commercial English class.
44. **RUTH BURRELL**—A jolly, free, and easy sort of girl, who pulled off the honors as tennis champion in 1913 and 1915. Her clothes are always quite "the thing." One of the chief mischief makers in Room 3.
45. **RALPH BURRIS**—A rather quiet fellow who does his work and doesn't say much about it. Was one of the stars in his Math. IV class.
46. **HENRY C. BUSH**—Third on honor roll. Monday Echo. Senate. One of those brilliant persons who completed their work in three years. Had the highest average of any boy on the honor roll.
47. **BERNICE J. BUTLER**—Bernice has a brilliant future, and from present indications we feel sure she will be a second Schumann-Heink. We're only sorry we haven't heard from her.
48. **LAURA CAINE**—Laura is the girl in Room 9 with the red cap and sweater who is so very fond of Wabash. She loves to give parties for her friends.
49. **ARGYLE CAMPBELL**—Fifth on our "other" honor roll. Biology assistant. A genuine "bugologist" and all round student. He tried the schools in the East, but found them far short of Shortridge and had to come back.
50. **MARGARET CAREY**—Honor roll. Therapon Club. One of those famous Irvingtonians with all the virtues usually attributed to them. One of Miss Cox's distinguished angels, and a popular young lady.



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51. **RAEBURN CARSON**—How she smiles! Raeburn always seems pleased with the world. Even solid geometry, which didn't suit her taste at all, failed to spoil her smile. Popular with the sterner sex.
52. **MILDRED CHANDLER**—Mildred is one of the friendly sort of girls, and her admirers are not all of the feminine gender. Originality in dress and thought are her distinguishing marks. Just "crazy" about tennis.
53. **HELEN CLEMENTS**—Helen, although very feminine, adopted the Boy Scouts' motto, "Be Prepared." As a result she was always ready for a recitation. Always lucky in getting good hours.
54. **CATHERINE CLIFFORD**—Honor roll's sixth member. Has done some very good work on the Echo. A splendid speech maker. An impulsive, original girl who hasn't grown up, and, we hope, never will.
55. **MARGARET CLOUGH**—Therapon Club. A true-blue girl who is very admirable because of her loyalty to her friends. Is one of those Irvingtonites who is very fond of the movies.
56. **BENJAMIN F. COBURN**—Thereapon Club. "Ben." is one of the "Hello, fellows," sort. He is a good mixer and one of the best liked fellows in the class. Assistant business manager for the play.
57. **NATALIE COFFIN**—Fifth on the honor roll. Annual staff. Friday Echo. Therapon Club. Though quiet, she is not without opinions of her own. A girl whose very faithfulness is an inspiration to those who know her best.
58. **BERNARD COHEN**—As a basketball manager "Beany" certainly has no equal. A star in math. and authority (?) on German grammar. Took up German as a side line.
59. **HUGH CONNAWAY**—Hugh's hobby is electricity and entertainments, and he was always at the business end of the spot light. Our prediction is that he will electrify the world some day. Chairman of properties for the senior play.
60. **FRANCE CONTER**—A thinker whose work means more than marks. Has opinions of his own, especially on the European war. A good representative of a fine Shortridge type.
61. **EARL COOK**—"Cookie" is the one and original woman hater. He explains that suffrage and "Cookies" don't go well together. Outside of that he is one of the most optimistic sort.
62. **GENEVIEVE COPELAND**—Rather quiet, good natured and very studious when she wants to be. Her brother proved to be her chief source of worry during her senior year.
63. **MARIANNE COPELAND**—Likes to be called Mary Anne. She is one of those girls with winning ways whose friends without attempting a definite reason always say, "I like her."
64. **ESTHER CORCORAN**—Esther had her troubles in chemistry when she was a junior, but she survived. A jolly girl with many friends and a worthy representative of the class.
65. **HELEN CORNWELL**—Earnest, modest, sweet, and loyal, Helen is one of that type of Shortridge girl which is quite indispensable to our school life. She made quite a hit in English VIII.
66. **ANNA COSTELLO**—Chess and Checkers Club. One of the most enthusiastic boosters and mainstays of the Physiography Club. If you want to find Anna, look for Marie Lenahan.
67. **BERTHA COURLANDER**—Girls' Debating Club. It suffices to say that Bertha was a Senator and a great admirer of Miss Donnan to get an idea of what a fine girl she is. Left S. H. S. in March for Detroit.
68. **ALICE COX**—Alice doesn't know the meaning of the word "fail." She can do more and say less than almost any one. Is interested in commercial work of all kinds. Also likes to go on pilgrimages for civics.
69. **LINTON A. COX**—Our senior president. Therapon Club. State basket ball team and soccer. Athletic comedy and senior play. A true sportsman and a splendid fellow who stands high in Shortridge young manhood. Athletic Board. Track.
70. **MARY COX**—Crawfordsville High School claims the honor of having had Mary before she came here in the winter. She has already made a large number of friends.
71. **JUSTINE CRING**—Is especially popular with the sterner sex. Has a good voice and can make good candy. Had lots of fun handing out books in the history reference room.
72. **MITCHELL CRIST**—Chairman of the punch committee for both proms, and senior pin agent. We couldn't get along without Mitch. He made a great hit as the studious boy in the athletic comedy.
73. **ELMON DAGAVARIAN**—The cute little girl whose quick and accurate playing formed an important part of every basket ball game. Will make good at anything she undertakes.
74. **VIRGINIA DARROW**—Virginia belonged to the Immortal critics in Mrs. Mikels's eighth hour class her senior year. A very sweet girl with splendid ideas on many things.
75. **MARGARET DAVENPORT**—She doesn't have much to say, usually, but always knows what she's talking about. The kind of girl one likes to claim for a friend.



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76. **CHARLES L. DAVIS**—Charley would rather play the piano than eat, and that is saying a great deal for him. Besides that, he enjoyed girls' basket ball games.
77. **HARRIET DAVIS**—Dimples and smiles with lots of enthusiasm make her attractive aside from her true-blue qualities as a Shortridge. A devoted protector of timid freshmen.
78. **FLORENCE DAY**—Florence is a quiet, earnest girl who usually accomplishes what she goes after. She never realized what she could do until she got into Mr. Otto's English VIII class.
79. **RUTH DAY**—Ruth loves the German language like a hen does a rain. But she went through German VIII just the same. She is a real Shortridge girl, full of fun.
80. **MARK DE HASS**—Basket ball. Served on many of the important committees of the class. A boy who is of a sociable disposition and generous with his friends. A good fellow.
81. **CAROLYN L. DICKS**—Since Carolyn has been absorbing the knowledge acquired in Normal, the horrors of Math. VII are gradually being dispelled. Fond lover of American history and especially Constitutional.
82. **FLORENCE DIPPEL**—A sweet and popular girl who usually has difficulty in making herself heard, and who wields her tennis racket and violin bow with equal grace. Fond of dancing and sports.
83. **ALVIN R. DITTRICH**—Played in the Newsboys' band and was one of the important "behind the scenes" men in the senior play. Wrote his junior essay on "Bees" and the pesky things stung him.
84. **CORINNE DOOLEY**—One of the famous Dooley family immortalized by F. Peter Dunne because of their shrewdness and wit. Corinne is not at all incapable of upholding the ancestral name.
85. **DOROTHY DOREMUS**—She is a very sympathetic listener, which makes her beloved by her friends. She is conscientious in her studies and always ready to help others with their lessons.
86. **ELIZABETH DUDERSTADT**—Annual art staff. Elizabeth is one of the ever-present in the art department. Her hobby is pottery and she is some pottery-er, we'd say.
87. **CONSTANCE DUGDALE**—Interested in art. Often spends a part of her recitation periods drawing sketches of her teachers and friends. Famous for her smile, chemistry, and because she's a twin.
88. **KATHLEEN DUGDALE**—Is an all-round shark and especially good in math. Has always been interested in wild flowers and keeps a large collection as her hobby outside of school.
89. **MARGUERITE DUNNE**—A well-modulated voice and a thoroughly careful and convincing manner distinguish Marguerite. You can't help liking her and knowing that she is a girl with good sense.
90. **HELEN DURHAM**—Helen has always worked hard and therefore she comes out well in all her studies. A quiet, steady, reliable girl who always knows what she's about.
91. **ETHEL DURNO**—Ethel is very original in her views. She is a very ardent theater-goer. Loves to argue and is sure to get the best of the argument every time.
92. **WILLIAM EAGLESFIELD**—"Bill" always wanted to make a good impression, but his nick-name stuck to him. He hopes to duplicate the feats of his brother and become a tennis star.
93. **HAROLD A. EHRENSPERGER**—Annual staff. Vice-president Boys' Therapon. Editor Friday Echo. Class Day committee. A decidedly worth-while sort of a fellow who makes good in all he does. Source of joy to Annual staff meetings.
94. **CARL EICKE**—The tall blonde fellow who was once a member of the famous Coxey's army. At present his ambition is to become a captain in the National Guard. Led the track meet drum corps.
95. **MADELINE ELLIOTT**—Madeline had a terrible time in History II and then at the last minute surprised herself by getting an A in the test. Is pleasant and friendly to every one.
96. **DOREEN EVANS**—Her studies have never seemed to weigh her down particularly. Is fond of music and dancing and is especially interested in the business success of the Annual.
97. **IRVIN FABER**—Junior treasurer. Amused all of his classes by his characteristic impersonations. A friend worth having. His ambition for his later work took him away from school in February.
98. **MARY FARRIS**—With lovely hair and complexion she delights the eye, and with snappy conversation and attractive personality she delights her many friends. A good student in the subjects she likes best.
99. **LOUISE FECHTMAN**—Honor roll. Girls' Therapon. A fine all-around girl whose standing "in athletics, as in studies," is very high. Winner of tennis doubles with Dora Thleman in 1914.
100. **CAROLYN FENGER**—Every one likes her on account of her jolly talk and laugh. Makes and keeps friends easily. Often seen with Edna Seuch. Loves to draw pictures.





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101. **ELIZABETH FERRELL**—Beth is one of those persons who is always on the go. Can hardly hold still long enough to go through school. A popular society lady.
102. **EDWIN FERRIS**—Debating League. When Edwin came here he was a stranger, but it wasn't long until he was into things. He has gained many friends and is now a loyal Shortridger.
103. **LEONA FERTIG**—A "dandy fine" girl. Very lively and sociable. Fond of the movies and of talking and having fun. Usually to be seen with Hazel Rodebaugh.
104. **LEWIS FINCH**—Senior play. Track. Lewis used to be known as the tall boy. It didn't take long to find out that there was something more to him than length.
105. **GLEN FINDLEY**—Glee Club. Glen is the boy with the contagious smile who sang second tenor in the Glee Club quartet. He also had a fondness for loud ties.
106. **ISABEL FINK**—Isabel is another one of our "almost" honor rollers. She is an earnest worker who always gets results. She has a long list of good friends.
107. **LA VILLA FINK**—Honor roll. Senior play. On both tri-state debates. French play. He has been president of almost every club in school. Makes a specialty of scientific work, but doesn't neglect the classics.
108. **CLOYDE FISHER**—No one has ever seen Cloyde in a hurry, unless it was when he was in his machine. But the strange part is that he gets things done, and done very well.
109. **FRED FISHER**—Therapon Club. "Freddie" was a star in basketball, soccer, and baseball, and won his "S" in the latter. No matter what terrible exam. comes off, Fred keeps smiling.
110. **ELMER FOGLESONGER**—Track star. A fine athlete. Elmer is another fine boy who was a stranger among us but who has now joined the ranks with spirit. An earnest student in chemistry.
111. **KENNETH FOLGER**—Basket ball. One of the business managers of the Annual. A wide-awake fellow with lots of spirit who gets after things earnestly. When "Kenny" does things, there's punch in them.
112. **DOROTHY FOREMAN**—Dorothy has a calm, quiet, dignified way about her but she has had her trials like the rest of us in chemistry. A friendly girl whom they say is very much interested in I. U.
113. **CONSTANCE FOSTER**—Constance is a real elvics star. Leave things to her and Shortridge would be strictly safe, sane, and sanitary. She makes interesting reports in class.
114. **HAROLD FRANCE**—"Cockey" is a very popular member of the class. Hates to study but loves to dance. He was captain of the Blues in basketball.
115. **MARTIN FRANKFORT**—Athletic Board. "Marty" is one of the best athletes in Shortridge and starred particularly in basketball. Would have made the state team twice but was ineligible under the tournament rules.
116. **IRENE FRANTZ**—One of the most sincere girls in school and one of the jolliest. Ready and eager to help any one. When she smiles, you smile back before you know it.
117. **LYDIA FREITAG**—On our not-all-Shortridge-credits honor roll. Lydia has not always been with us, but what she has missed in time she has made up in enthusiasm. A girl we're glad to have.
118. **FLORENCE FULLER**—Therapon Club. Josie Lockwood in the senior play. A modest, sweet girl who is never seen without Laura Pantzer. Being a dramatic critic's daughter, Florence has a perfect theater book.
119. **EDITH FUNKHOUSER**—Class day historian. One of the few real stars in the fall physiography class, and yet she drinks coffee. Usually seen near Frances Petri.
120. **JOHN GALLAGHER**—John promises to be a good football player some day. He almost scares his teachers when he rises to his full height to recite. A good worker.
121. **HELEN GAMBOLD**—Helen didn't realize how much she liked Latin until she took Vergil. She found out then. A good, capable girl with the goods.
122. **ELSIE GANNON**—Honor roll. An earnest girl whose pretty light curls, in spite of their attraction for the masculine, do not keep her from doing her work. Especially fond of English.
123. **BERTHA GARDENER**—She is one of those likable girls who is very sincere about her work and consequently always comes out on top. Deserves praise for doubling up her studies.
124. **MARIE GAUSEPOHL**—You'll generally find Marie with Faye Murphy. She's a girl with a pleasant smile and a light-hearted way that makes her a social favorite at all times.
125. **GENEVA GEISEL**—You can't imagine that Geneva ever misbehaved. She's a model for all of us, and the best part of it is that she is jolly and fun-loving in her own sweet way.





126. **FRED GIFFORD**—Fred came to Shortridge at the beginning of his senior year. He learned to know everybody in his session room by taking attendance. He is a hard worker. Favorite expression, "You know."
127. **GERTRUDE GILLAM**—Gertrude entered Shortridge in her junior year but soon managed to make a great many friends. She has already had a half-year at the Normal School.
128. **HORACE GOHEEN**—For a real English star, look this way. Horace is a quiet fellow who goes about his work in a business like manner and who does things up right.
129. **LILLIAN GOLDBERGER**—Stars in almost everything. Lillian's pleasant smile and sweet manners will win a place for her in the commercial world, where she intends to make her debut.
130. **SYLVIA GOOLD**—French play. A bright, vivacious girl who is a well-known "cut-up." Something funny or interesting is going to happen when Sylvia is around, you may be sure.
131. **HUGH GREEN**—State basket ball team. Did some fine work as captain of the White basket ball team. One of the best liked fellows in school and a dandy friend.
132. **SYLVIA GREENBURG**—Formerly on the Thursday Echo. When it comes to love for your Alma Mater, Sylvia gets the medal. She has spent the last term in New York, but she sent her picture for the Annual.
133. **ADAM SCOT GRIFFIN**—Adam gained fame as a paper-wad shooter in last term's solid geometry class, but wore glasses this term and looked studious enough to overcome his past reputation.
134. **LOIS GRISSO**—Lois has that happy combination of being both quiet and good natured. After having been written up in the Echo once or twice he didn't care what you called him.
135. **DOROTHY GRISWOLD**—Honor roll. Therapon club. Senate. Finished high school in three years and took the lead in all her classes. Usually found with Hope Bedford in Miss Marthen's room.
136. **HELEN GROFF**—Came to us in her senior year from Greenfield. A pleasant, attractive girl who has made many firm friends during her year here. Immensely interested in Butler affairs.
137. **CHARLES HADLEY**—Senior play. Mandolin Club. More generally known as "Mike." He has always been an active participant in all the social life of Shortridge. Has a complexion that all the girls envy.
138. **NORMA HAFORD**—Norma was among the lucky ones who had planned their courses well enough and studied hard enough to quit school in February. Was so fond of math. that she took VII in summer school.
139. **ANNETTE M. HALL**—Annette was well-known because of her capacity for hard work and receiving good marks. An ardent admirer of Miss Donnan and a sincere believer that she'll get to vote some day.
140. **ALICE HAMILTON**—Alice can do 'most anything in the musical line, but her specialty is playing the piano for the orchestra. She's a very capable and attractive young lady.
141. **VACHEL HAMILTON**—One of the Annual's business managers. Junior yell leader and official announcer at indoor track events. A clear-headed business-like fellow with plenty of lung power. Prominent figure at the track meet.
142. **MARGUERITE HAMPTON**—Marguerite thought she liked history until she met her Waterloo in History VIII. A very lively, sociable girl with lots of friends. Often seen with Beatrice Neff.
143. **HOPE HANNA**—Everybody knows Hope. And has enjoyed the publicity given her cases. She is always in for everything that's good for Shortridge. Loves companions. Where there is Hope there is Ralph.
144. **ARDIS HARDEN**—Her earnest cry has always been, "Give me an A+ or give me death." An altogether likable girl who has opinions of her own, and autors too.
145. **MORELAND HARDIN**—Moreland was one of Miss Cox's "angels" once, but he is rapidly coming back to earth so as to mingle with ordinary mortals again. One of our broad jumpers.
146. **JACK HARDING**—Senior play. Jack has done good work both as a singer and as an actor. The German plays would be lacking without him. A jolly fellow who likes a good time.
147. **LA RUE HARE**—Soccer and baseball. La Rue lived up to his nickname of "Ladies' Man," and is certainly original when it comes to new ways to fix his hair.
148. **JOSEPHINE HARMAN**—Therapon Club. One of the budding Theapians who helped to make the senior play so successful. "Jo" favors both school and society with her attention. Always saying pleasant things.
149. **OPHELIA HARRIS**—A warm admirer of Miss Donnan and has always been a good, steady student. She always came prepared for the worst and got the best.
150. **FREDA HART**—During the whole four years of her high school career, Freda has been among the most earnest members of her classes. Made a startling confession in physiography that she drank coffee.



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151. **ROSE MARY HART**—Came to Shortridge from Oklahoma City in her junior year. A pretty, stylish girl who is well liked by her friends, of which she had made many. Always good natured.
152. **ADA HASKINS**—It didn't take long to show that she could make good, even if she was small in stature. She is an all-round star in physiography and math.
153. **IMA HATFIELD**—Ima will always be remembered for her careful work in English. She has never been known to come to class unprepared. A quiet but none the less friendly girl.
154. **ELSIE HAYDEN**—Therapon Club. Mandolin Club. Orchestra. Elsie is one of our talented musicians. A mighty fine friend and an excellent student. Another of those famous ones from Irvington.
155. **ROBERT HAYES**—Bob's eyes just sparkle with funniness sometimes, but he never makes a nuisance of his bubbling spirits. A splendid, all-round boyish sort of boy.
156. **RUTH HELEN HAYES**—A happy-go-lucky girl who slips through everything without much effort. Has been here only one year, but has made many friends in that time.
157. **SUE HAYES**—Sue demonstrated her civic pride by making a business of sharpening pencils in her civics class. Very fond of commercial courses and civics and always on the job.
158. **MIRIAM HEATON**—Looks enough like her sister to be her twin. Very quiet and ter of a crowd and always having fun. Her ruddy complexion is envied by many.
159. **MIRIAM HEATON**—Looks enough like her sister to be her twin. Very quiet and dignified sometimes, and has lots of friends. Is looking forward to being out of school.
160. **ELIZABETH HENDERSON**—English star who said, "What does it matter if Paradise was lost? It was regained." Her specialty is learning things other people do not know.
161. **JULIA HENNESSEY**—Joined us at the beginning of her junior year. Came from Oldenburg, Indiana. One of the stars of Mrs. Carey's English VIII class. Her chief worry was chemistry.
162. **WILLARD HERETH**—One of the original Therapons. Mandolin Club. Wireless Club. Will always be remembered for his excellent marks. Did good work for the physics laboratory. He's there with the goods.
163. **WILLIAM ROGERS HEROD**—Class Day committee. Another of our thorough students. He will always be remembered for his brilliant recitations. Has a copyright on plusses and another Physics III fiend.
164. **FRANCES HESSON**—Girls' Debating Club. Girls' Chorus. Interested in music, for she plays the organ. Loves arguing, and whether in the Debating Club or among her friends, she is always defending her opinions, but isn't disagreeable about it.
165. **MATILDA HEUSER**—Class prophet. Therapon Club. Wednesday Echo. Matilda deserves all the credit we can give her for her good work on the Echo. Has a laugh that simply won't wear out.
166. **ELIZABETH HEYNE**—Fond of languages, being especially good in French. Has a hankering after jewelry of all kinds and always manages to keep up with the latest fashions in dress.
167. **ADAM HILL**—Honor roll. Therapon Club. Camera Club. Noted for her infectious giggle and her sixty-miles-an-hour rate of talking. Especially brilliant in Miss Claybaugh's and Herr Dirks's classes.
168. **VIRGIL HOAGLAND**—As Sam Graham, the drug store proprietor in the senior play, Virgil made quite a hit. He always keeps his classes laughing. Takes history for fun. Quite an artist.
169. **ELIZABETH HOLLINGSWORTH**—One of those quiet, unassuming girls who was almost turned into a militant suffragette under the tutelage of Miss Donnan. We all like her for her sweet ways and dainty manners.
170. **EVELYN HORN**—One of the Rental Library dignitaries. Evelyn deserves the place, as she is a hard worker. Will always be remembered for her smiles and good nature.
171. **MARY HORN BROOK**—"With merry laugh and rosy cheeks" she wins us. Mary helped make Miss Philputt's second hour French class a memorable one by virtue of her sometimes startling translations.
172. **ELIZABETH HORNER**—Our senior vice-president. Therapon Club. Monday Echo. With quiet graciousness and girlish charm, she stands high in Shortridge life. Runs her Marmon and teaches Sunday school with equal grace. Honor Roll.
173. **MARIE HORST**—Senior play. "Why, just because," she used to say in chemistry. A pretty little girl with many friends, who does not grow up and accumulate dignity, in spite of being a senior.
174. **EDITH HOWARD**—Edith is a careful and conscientious student who slips along quietly and always does her duty. Is never too busy to help some one who needs her. Comes from Clermont.
175. **PAUL HUFHAM**—The genuine article from South Carolina. When Miss Philputt told him he'd have to trill his r's in French he almost dropped the subject in despair. An earnest, industrious fellow.





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176. **GENIEVE HUGHEL**—Our senior secretary. Thursday Echo. Therapon Club. Cellist of the orchestra, quintet and mandolin Club. Never far from Elsie Holzworth. We couldn't do without Genieve and her cello. Tennis star.
177. **LOWELL HULL**—"S" in cross country. State track team. Lowell got his exercise by riding a bicycle to school, but quit when an automobile disputed the right of way one day.
178. **MARY ALICE HUMPHREYS**—A mild and blue-eyed girl with a remarkable faculty for asking thoughtful questions in class, particularly in Commercial English. An English star and a great reader.
179. **LUCILE HUNT**—Came to us in her freshman year from Garfield School, Richmond, Indiana. Quite a German student. A sincere Shortridger, rather quiet, but the friend of every one.
180. **JAMES INGLES**—Two tri-state debates. State discussion contest, '14. Soccer. Baseball. President of Tennis Club. Debating League. Jimmy, besides being something of an athlete, is one of the most polished speakers in school.
181. **MILDRED J. ISAACS**—Her looks and manner tend to give her a queenly dignity which contradicts her jolly, loving nature. Her golden, curly hair is of the kind only heard of in books.
182. **PAUL L. JACOBS**—Baseball. Basketball. Paul made things hum in whatever he undertook. He is a catcher of the first magnitude and can always be depended upon to drive out a hit.
183. **HELEN C. JÄEHNE**—Helen came here when a junior from Philadelphia. Her quiet way has won her many friends. On the honor roll for students with credits from other schools.
184. **HAROLD JAFFE**—Harold's favorite weapons are the violin and the tennis racket. He was runner-up in the '14 fall tennis tournament. A good fellow who loves dance music, and studies occasionally.
185. **FLORENCE JEUP**—Honor roll. One of those jolly people who is always happy and natured, whatever happens. It's certainly a great treat to hear her play on the violin.
186. **FLORENCE S. JOHNSON**—Not being able to get enough exercise from basket ball and hockey at school, "Picks" takes gym. at the Y. W. C. A. She will make a fine gym. teacher, we'd say.
187. **JOHN DOWNING JOHNSON**—Quit school to teach dancing and do one hundred and one other things, while he studied on the side in order to graduate this June. A very surprising young person.
188. **LOUISE JOHNSON**—Honor roll. Therapon Club. Chairman of the candy committee for the senior prom, which is truly significant. An animated girl with sterling worth and common sense. Has a lovely sense of humor.
189. **MARJORIE JOHNSON**—Marjorie has always been very much interested in art. Her pottery work is the chief admiration of all who know her. Is also much interested in civics.
190. **GILBERT JOHNSTON**—A very industrious boy who was so busy he almost didn't get his picture taken for the Annual. Deserves credit for working while he is in school.
191. **NORMA JOHNSTON**—Makes all kinds of artistic rings and pins for her friends, as she is much interested in art metal. Always dresses in the height of style.
192. **DOROTHY JONES**—Junior vice-president. Senior play committee. Class day committee. She has such a sweet and charming manner that one is sure to like her at first sight.
193. **DORSETT M. JORDAN**—Dorsett was the funny man in the Christmas Echo. He used to work in collaboration with Arthur Mess in art creations. When it comes to cartooning, hand it to Dorsett.
194. **HERMAN KATANIK**—Monday Echo. Debating League. Senate. French Club. Founder of the Cheese and Crackers Club. Was on the debating team which defeated Cleveland. Famous for talking and using big words. Other honor roll.
195. **JEANETTE KEARNEY**—Although Jeanette lives in mortal terror of tests, she knows more than she will give herself credit for knowing. She is very fond of physics.
196. **DOROTHY KEENAUGH**—At first you get the impression that Dorothy is afraid of her own voice, but she isn't at all. One of those rare girls who doesn't talk eighteen hours out of twenty-four.
197. **HELEN IRENE KELLER**—My, how Irene Keller used to love math! She was always a scientific pusher, however, among the hungry horde which haunts Powers' for lunch.
198. **JOHN S. KEMP**—Our golf prodigy. John's two diversions are winning all the golf trophies in the world and staying in at conference to read jokes in French magazines.
199. **HARRY KERR**—Baseball. The peanut fiend of the school. Used to buy about all the peanuts in the five and ten-cent store. Is always there when it comes to having a good time.
200. **ELSIE KIENLE**—A lively, talkative bunch of enthusiasm. She seems to have solved the question of perpetual motion. Fairly lived in Room 42 until she entered business college her last time.



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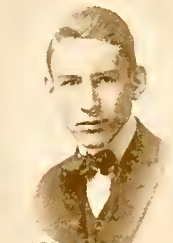
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201. **ROBERT KIRBY**—Bob has taken about all the civics and history in school. Also good in German. A sincere fellow who doesn't say much but when he does he says something worth while.
202. **KATHRYN KISSINGER**—One of the rather quiet members of the class, who didn't have to work very hard in her last year. Took History VIII just for fun. A girl whose name causes much fun.
203. **MAZIE KLINE**—If you want a sure cure for the "blues," go to Mazie, for her jolly laugh is catching. True to her last name, German is her specialty; but she did well in chemistry.
204. **CYRILLE KNIE**—Senate. Wireless Club. Chess Club. One of the steady, careful workers. Cyrille is always sure to accomplish what he goes after. Usually seen with Philip Williams.
205. **ESTHER KOCH**—Esther always had a scientific turn of mind and does well in her math. and physics classes. She also distinguished herself in drawing by getting an A+.
206. **MARY E. LACKEY**—The one and original authority on farming who is a basket ball fan on the side. She recently learned that the Mississippi is a river and not an animal.
207. **MARGARET CARVER LAHR**—Therapon Club. Camera Club. Is always smiling and laughing, for she fairly radiates good humor. Usually seen with Jeanette Sharp. Modest victim of several "cases."
208. **LILLIAN L. LAMB**—A quick, lively little girl, with a lot to say in all her classes. And what she says is worth while, too. On the out-of-town honor roll.
- ✓ 209. **CATHERINE LANE**—A happy-go-lucky, affectionate girl whose chief occupations are inventing nicknames for her friends, and making delicious candy. Was a member of the Senate.
210. **WILLIAM LANE**—Being the society bud of the class, Bill is an authority on all the latest dances. Was once a math. star but came to like chemistry better.
211. **VIOLET LANGSDALE**—Violet must have loved an argument, for she was the vlee-president of the Girls' Debating Club and of the Senate. A girl who is well worth knowing.
212. **AUSTIN THOMAS LAYCOCK**—A boy with a complexion that all the girls envy. A clear thinker who always has good reasons for his opinions. One of Miss Hunt's commercial arithmetic stars.
213. **HELEN LEHRITTER**—Helen was quite fond of asking questions when she took History II. One of the real bright ones of Mr. Otto's sixth hour Commercial English class.
214. **IRENE LEIBLE**—Irene was one of the bright ones of Mr. Roache's memorable solid geometry class. Usually to be found with Edna Smith. A vivacious girl who adds much to her classes.
215. **HELEN LESH**—Therapon Club. Every one likes Helen because of her friendly manner towards all and her jolly laugh. She drives her Cole as well as she does everything else. A bugologist.
216. **FLORENCE LEWIS**—One of the very, very tiny members of the class. Chemistry wasn't her idea of perfect bliss. A dancing enthusiast and a stylish little person.
- ✓ 217. **JOSEPHINE LEWIS**—Therapon Club. Tuesday Echo. A regular math. shark—in fact, she was one of the few girls who took trig. A happy, good-natured girl with many friends. Is going to Butler next year.
- ✓ 218. **MAUDE LEWIS**—When it comes to driving a car, Maude sure does the work. A quiet girl, who has lots of friends. Good in English.
219. **RALPH LEWIS**—Captain '15 track team. Soccer. Basket ball. Ralph is one of the best dash men and broad jumpers in school and the best the track men could have chosen to lead them.
220. **RALPH LIEBER**—"When we were in Germany" is his favorite expression. Likes to get good marks, so he studies for them, although he's a good staller in history.
221. **JOHN E. LIEBRICH**—See write-up for Adam Scot Griffin. When quite little, John was always making things, and now that he's big he still shows inventive genius in math.
222. **FRANCIS M. LINEBACK**—Assistant property man in the senior play. Tuesday Echo. While in Cicero, "Liney" revolutionized the whole course. Belonged to the Senate in his younger days. Also quite a debater.
223. **HELEN LINK**—One of the prettiest girls in the senior class, also one of the most popular. Doesn't like studies as a rule, but took a great liking for Chemistry I.
224. **GOLDIE LLOYD**—Ever since she was one of the leaders of the Physlography Club Goldie has been a real student. She is very much interested in the orchestra.
225. **LESLIE LLOYD**—Soccer. Baseball. "Less" is mighty little but he looked mighty big when he came to bat. He got everything that came around second base and could be depended on in a pinch.



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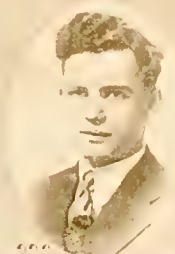
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226. **FRANCES LONG**—A bright, animated little girl and capable, too. Worked faithfully on the executive committee of the junior prom. Never fails to have a pleasant smile and something interesting to say.
227. **ELOISE LUDLOW**—Tennis is her special hobby, and she proved her ability by winning in the girls' singles last fall and earning her "S." Takes everything with a calm, unruffled spirit.
228. **BELLE LUMLEY**—One of those Chemistry phenoms who was somewhere else when anything happened. Happy and always smiling, she could amuse a crowd of friends or recite a lesson with equal ease.
229. **HELEN McCLURE**—Helen is a true, sincere, Shortridge girl. She was quite a civics star, was fond of asking Mr. Barnhardt questions. Loves to attend track meets.
230. **LILLIAN McCONNELL**—Would have been on the honor roll if she had always been at Shortridge. A pleasant, sensible sort of girl who did beautiful work in pottery.
231. **JUANITA McCRAV**—A gay, jolly little girl with a fondness for social life. A pleasant friend and a great fan for Shortridge affairs. Often seen with Beatrice Nussbaum.
232. **MAURINE McDANIEL**—Not being in Shortridge four years is the only thing that kept Maurine from the honor roll. A splendid, sweet girl who is not only a fine organist but a promising composer.
233. **LA VERNE McDONALD**—La Verne thought Hamlet was handsome, that it was a pity he went crazy. Noted for his speeches and tendency toward suffrage. One of the live wires of her class.
234. **DONALD MCGAVRAN**—Born in India and has lived several other places on the globe, which is all that keeps him from the honor roll. A sensible, manly fellow. One of our finest.
235. **GRACE MCGAVRAN**—Therapon Club. Donald's sister, and another one who has done honor roll work in Shortridge. A quiet, thorough student, an enthusiastic botanist and a lovable girl of high ideals.
236. **MYRON McKEE**—An enthusiastic Physics III student. "Mickey" is usually seen with Dan Harvey. Is always ready to be called on, especially in history. Also a real math. star. His laugh is catching.
237. **FRANCES B. McMATH**—Therapon Club. She is a very obliging and loyal friend and is always sincere and earnest in all that she does. An enthusiast for Western College.
238. **GRACE E. McQUEEN**—A pleasant, interesting girl with many friends, who found chemistry the greatest torment of her young life. Has literary ability, but gained prominence in local amateur theatricals this spring.
239. **MABEL MACHLAN**—A quiet, lady-like girl who goes along carefully and thoughtfully doing her work. Never caused any one any trouble. Found her junior essay quite a trial, but came out on top.
240. **CHAS. LELAND MacINTIRE**—"Mac." Is one of the bright Physics III pupils and popularly supposed to be one of the greatest authorities on electricity. He is also a mighty jolly fellow.
241. **JULIA MARCHAL**—Julia is small in stature, but has lots of gray matter. Wrote such a good junior essay that Mr. Otto had to give her an A+.
242. **GRACE MARONE**—A very attractive girl whose vivid coloring does not show in her picture. Is glad Mr. and Mrs. Barcus waited till she graduated before they left Shortridge.
243. **HALLA MARSH**—Halla is one of the quiet and dignified kind of girls. She never has much to say in class, but invariably gives the correct answer when called upon.
244. **MARIAN MARTIN**—Chairman of flower committee. An impulsive, happy-go-lucky girl whose intense interest in every thing and every one makes her an interesting companion at all times.
245. **THELMA MARTIN**—A sweet little girl who is always willing to help others. She always sets a good example to others of being neat and stylish. A good student.
246. **DOROTHY MATLOCK**—Whatever these around her may have done, Dorothy always did her work, and did it well. Has enough "in her" to make a fine friend.
247. **HELEN MELSHEIMER**—When in the commercial department Helen is quite at home. Caused Mr. Dirks a lot of trouble in German. A real jolly girl who is pleasant to be with.
248. **NELLIE MERSHON**—One of the famous Shortridge gym. trio consisting of Florence Johnson, Carol Rice, and herself. A fine athletic girl who always pulls off the honors in muscle stunts.
249. **ARTHUR MESS**—The art editor of the Annual and our general utility man on illustrative and cartoonist work. Art. keeps on smiling in spite of the innumerable puns on his name and talent.
250. **HARRY MESSENHEIMER**—Such a good natured fellow that he is smiling from the first through the eighth, and on into conference. One of the real stars of the track team.





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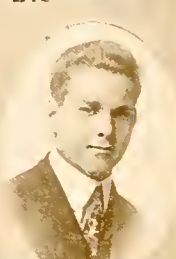
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276. **CARL PATTERSON**—In chem. "Pat" was a star. What he didn't know about hydrogen wasn't in a book. One of the best fellows in school to know.
277. **EDGAR PATTISON**—Honor roll. Edgar is a fine fellow who never says very much, but when he does talk, he says something worth while and interesting.
278. **LYMAN PEARSON**—Honor roll. Therapon Club. Editor Wednesday's Echo. Vice-president Press Association. Tennis. Advertising manager senior play. Lyman is a hard worker and proved to be a real newspaper man.
279. **MARGUERITE PEIN**—For a real civics student, Marguerite sure fills the bill. Proud to be quite a talker, whenever she got excited. Always standing for woman's rights.
280. **LYLE PERRY**—Lyle is one of those quiet fellows who really does things. His only weakness is in telling freshmen that the benches in the court are for seniors.
281. **FRANCES E. PETRI**—Boon companion of Edith Funkhouser. The most brilliant star in the fall physiology class in knowledge, theory and practice. Very greatly interested in the Wsbash Glee Club.
282. **MARY BELLE PIGMAN**—Mary Belle is too little and cute to convince people that she is a dignified senior. She always wears a smile that won't come off.
283. **WHITNEY CLARE PORTER**—Whit. is a real star when it comes to basketball or getting up a lesson. He comes in from College Avenue every morning with Shrimp Weathers.
284. **RUSSELL PUTNAM**—Therapon Club. French Club. Orchestra. One of those Irvingtonians who has to get up early. A splendid fellow who is quite a French star and one of the leaders in the French Club.
285. **LORENA RAY**—Vice-president of the Girls' Therapon Club. Tuesday Echo. Lorena is liked more and more every day and her friendship becomes ever more valuable. Originated "Scribbles of a Screech Owl." Honor Roll.
286. **HERMAN M. RILEY**—A member of the famous Riley Bros. team. Without them, what would our musical organizations do? He is a member of the band, orchestra and Glee Club.
- ✓ 287. **HURLBUT T. RILEY**—The other member of the team. Doesn't let Herman get away from him on the honor list, for he, too, belongs to the band, orchestra and Glee Club.
288. **ROSS ROBERTS**—One of the star men on the baseball squad. When he comes up to bat the outfielders stand and look—then walk about a mile and get the ball.
289. **LOUISA ROBINSON**—Honor roll. Therapon Club. Senate. Original, quick of wit and speech, and very likable. Louise has made her three years' here very interesting and we hate to lose her.
290. **HAZEL RODEBAUGH**—Senior play. A modest, dainty girl who charms with her quiet, lady-like ways. She didn't need "make up" to make her a pretty little actress in the play.
291. **HARRIET M. ROPKEY**—Full of life and interested in everything. Harriet is a good friend to have and she is as good as a box of monkeys in her French class.
292. **CAMILLO ROSASCO**—A dapper young man who is very popular and of a very sociable turn of mind. Is fond of entertaining the ladies and plays tennis when it's cool.
293. **HILDA ROSS**—A dear, sweet girl who always delivers the goods. Her sincerity makes her a friend worth having. With such a lovely country home, it's strange she comes to school.
294. **ROSALIND RUEB**—Rosalind certainly belies her name, as all her friends will agree. She is one of the jolly and entertaining girls whom everybody likes and who has done much good while in S. H. S.
295. **DORIS RUGAN**—Doris began to get interested in amateur theatricals this spring, but it didn't last long. A dandy funmaker and the happy possessor of a never-ending smile.
296. **MACY SALTMARSH**—After Macy had decided that he wanted to graduate this year, he worked hard. But that doesn't mean that he hasn't always been an earnest worker.
297. **CHARLOTTE SOMMERS**—Honor roll. A friendly, unobtrusive and quiet girl who always stands well in her classes. Fond of reading, which perhaps explains her good work in English.
- ✓ 298. **FRANK M. SANDERS**—When not in school, Frank is guardian over the sacred precincts of the city library. A wide reader and a good student, but likes to have a good time.
299. **NELLE H. SAVAGE**—A real jolly girl whose musical laugh keeps her friends in good spirits and made Room 7 look up the last semester. A lover of dancing.
300. **HELEN E. SCHAPPELL**—A thoughtful, careful girl whose work shows sincere effort. Helen is a student who gets the real worth of her studies, but isn't a prig. A valuable friend.





- ✓ 301. **GERTRUDE SPIEGEL**—Gertrude is one of the valuable members of Miss Allen's study hall force. Is the last of the famous Spiegel family to graduate from Shortridge. As sweet as she is pretty.
302. **PHILIP SPONG**—A quiet fellow who is a mighty good friend. Plays the piano and does it well. At first he had his trials in chemistry, but later became a star.
303. **SELWYN STANLEY**—Valedictorian. Senior play. A good Therapon. Selwyn realized very suddenly that he was Thursday Echo editor, and made good. A boy with splendid ability and fine school spirit.
304. **REINHOLD STARK**—Debating League. Glee Club. As first tenor and chief actor of the Glee Club quartet, "Starkey" made quite a hit. A sincere fellow, a good sport and a true Shortridger.
305. **PAUL STEELE**—Although he has to come fifteen miles every morning on an interurban, he gets here just the same. Is a real bugology star of the first magnitude.
306. **CLAUDINE STEINBERGER**—A very vivacious girl who is an ardent Chess and Checkers Club member. Very particular about minute details. A senator of the deepest dye who objects strongly to some of Katantk's ideas.
307. **HUGH STEPHENSON**—Therapon Club. Senior play. Captain of the debating team that beat Cleveland and Debating League president second semester. Every one likes "Steve" because of his earnestness and straightforward manner.
308. **BEULAH STOCKDALE**—Came to us in the past two years and has grown to be a very loyal Shortridger. Is of such a happy disposition that it's a pleasure to be with her.
309. **RUTH STOCKTON**—Debating Club. Ruth is quite a talker—especially on all suffrage questions. Is quite fond of writing the minutes of meetings for the Echo.
310. **MERLE STOKES**—Fourth on the honor roll. One of the finest girls S. H. S. has graduated. Quiet, modest, thoughtful and unassuming, she has won her way into our highest ranks.
311. **MOZELLE STUBBS**—Therapon Club. Senior play committee. Betty Graham, the charming leading lady in the senior play. An original, impulsive girl, with many friends and an endless but interesting variety of cases.
312. **KATHARINE A. STUCKY**—One of the jolliest, most obliging, best-natured girls we have ever known. Her little giggle is too contagious at times, especially in French.
- ✓ 313. **HARRY SUSSMAN**—Soccer, basket ball, and baseball. Suss. is one of our best athletes and won "S's" in the three sports. On the basket ball floor he was like a streak of lightning.
314. **MARGUERITE SUTTON**—Girls' Therapon Club. A shorthand fiend. A girl who is very well worth knowing, for she is always sincere and loyal, besides being full of fun.
315. **HENRY EARNEST TATE**—Henry has his lessons for every period of every day. Long, long ago when he was taking Math. II he was known to get an A instead of a plus.
316. **EDITH MAY TAYLOR**—Commercial English star. She began her high school career as plain Edith, but after a brief sojourn made it Edith May. Has a wide circle of friends.
317. **FLORENCE MARIE TAYLOR**—A sweet, quiet girl whose fair complexion and dark hair are the envy of all her friends. One of the extra girls in the senior play.
318. **RUSSELL TAYLOR**—"Russ." always looked as if he had just stepped out of a clothing advertisement. Besides that, he is one of the few fellows with good bass voice.
319. **NORMA A. TERRILL**—Girls' Debating Club. Study Hall debate. When Norma saw what a fine class fifteen had, she joined it by taking 'steen subjects. A jolly, ambitious girl with artistic and musical talent.
320. **IVA M. THOMAS**—Born in the state of Kentucky, Iva seems to possess a true Lincoln spirit. She worked her way through with the idea of following a pedagogical career. Quite a star in pottery.
321. **HELEN CONSTANCE THOMPSON**—Helen joined us at the beginning of the year. A burner of the midnight oil, and a member of Mr. Miller's famous sixth hour class.
322. **MARGARET PERRY THOMPSON**—A pretty, attractive girl who has such a melodious voice that one loves to hear her talk. Would give up studies at any time for the sake of having fun.
323. **MARY ROY THOMSON**—A wide-awake member of the Girls' Debating Club and a former senator. Mary is so studious that she can not resist the temptation to take five subjects each semester.
324. **HENRY THORNTON**—Basket ball. Orchestra. "Heinie" was a deputy senior dues collector and got almost all the money in school. A leading cornetist in the orchestra and the band.
325. **WENDELL E. THORNTON**—In physiology, Wendell was like the rest in having some of his pet ideas about human anatomy destroyed. A quiet boy who could deliver the goods when called on.



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326. **EDITH SCHELE**—A girl who is well known by every one for her good nature. She is a great tease and bothered Mr. Dirks a lot while she was taking German.
327. **AMALIA SCHLOSS**—Amalia is the girl with the little pony cart which is always loaded to the limit. A pretty, jolly girl who never lacks for friends and fun.
328. **MARIE SHULTE**—Tall and striking, with rosy cheeks and black hair; a lively, entertaining companion and the kind of girl one likes to know. Marie is all this and more.
329. **FLORENCE SCOTT**—Monday Echo. Senate. Camera Club. Florence reads newspapers from Virginia—not always newspapers either. She is a real true blue Shortridge girl with a great deal of enthusiasm.
330. **MYRA SEIDENSTICKER**—"Mick" is a fair-haired senior who is well liked. She has been heard to say that she feels lost if she hasn't some one to talk to.
331. **EDNA SEUEL**—A slender, dainty girl who is fond of society and pretty clothes, and who thinks school would be very pleasant if teachers and lessons were abolished.
332. **HARRISON SHALER**—Harrison is one of the mainstays of the Mandolin Club and a leader in the Senate. He is very busy preparing himself for West Point. A fellow well worth knowing.
333. **JEANETTE SHARP**—Therapone Club. A jolly girl; found great joy in looking after freshmen the beginning of the term. Always sees the sunny side of things, which makes her friendship ever-pleasant.
334. **ROBERT HAMILTON SHELHORN**—Helped us show up in the relay race at the track meet. Bob has never failed to enjoy a good joke or play one.
335. **MARY EDNA SHELLEY**—Came to us from Zionsville as a junior and has maintained a perfect average in her studies. A steady dependable girl and a delightful friend.
336. **HARRY SHEPARD**—"Shep" was a success both as our Junior President and as leader of the band at the state track meet. Gave a good account of himself in tennis and basketball.
337. **FRANCES SHIERK**—Has been with Harriet Ropkey until people say they look alike. A splendid, interesting girl who hasn't let good times interfere with her studies, but kept them well-balanced.
338. **CARL J. SHIPE**—"S" in soccer. Track star in mile runs. A good end man for Wednesday Echo's funny stuff. He nick-names you on the slightest provocation and pretends that he doesn't like girls.
339. **ROBERT SHOEMAKER**—Bob distinguished himself in Mr. Forayth's History VIII class last semester. A quiet fellow who gets good grades, and still has time to play.
340. **NORMAN SHORTRIDGE**—A clear thinker, and an all-round boy who can and does do worth-while things in school and out. One of our most efficient and enthusiastic boy scouts.
341. **WALTER SHREEVE**—"Shreevie" came in as a junior from Richmond and made good from the first. Manages to be a business-man and school boy at the same time.
342. **EDNA SIMONSEN**—Therapon Club. Edna has made use of her talent by designing posters, drawing for the Annual and so forth. Objects to the name "Ed." but is otherwise awfully nice.
343. **SADIE ELIZABETH SIMS**—"Say Sims," smallest senior, short but sweet. Sadie is earnest and conscientious in her work, for she is intending to teach down in the South.
344. **PAULINE SITES**—Heads Honor Roll. Therapon Club. Senate. A quiet, hard-working girl who surprised herself, but no one else, by heading the Honor Roll. The niece of one of our popular teachers.
345. **GLADYS SMEAD**—One of Josephine Lewis' pals. Gladys is so sweet and business-like, and in every thing at every time so earnest and sincere that knowing her is bound to make you like her.
346. **MARY ELMA SMITH**—From her first semester, when she starred in English. Mary has been one of the live wires of her classes. Loves to study American History.
347. **IRENE SMITH**—A girl of high ideals and splendid scholarship. This Annual is witness to her literary ability in its first section. Irene's jolly companionship was a source of much joy to her best friends.
348. **MARY EDNA SMITH**—One of the small members of our class—only in stature. From the time she wrote her English III oration she has been one of the stars of her English class.
349. **MYRTLE SMITH**—Myrtle spent all her spare time as the chauffeur for many girls whom she took about in her big machine. Had a hard time deciding whether she liked French.
350. **HERBERT M. SPENCER**—Thursday Echo. Debating League. "Spem" is one of those starchy third page humorists. He developed a mania for walking at one time in his career, but has to be literary on account of his name.





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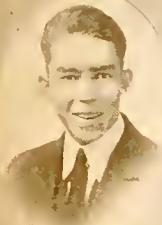


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351. **MILES G. TIERNAN**—Annual staff. Therapon Club. Class day manager. Captain in soccer and baseball. Tuesday Echo. All kinds of "S's." Wrote athletic boost play. "Mike" can write anything on thirty seconds' notice. A modest talented night owl.
352. **CLARA TROEMEL**—Therapon Club. The one person about whom most of our musical organizations revolve. She is the accomplished pianist of the mandolin and boys' glee clubs, and the quintet. A welcome performer on home talent days.
353. **ELIZABETH TROOK**—Therapon Club. You can't manage to see Elizabeth when she isn't smiling. It's a chronic case. One of our jolliest, most lively girls. We would find it hard to be without her.
354. **ETHEL TURNER**—Therapon Club. Senator one time. Girls' Debating Club. Ethel is a rather dignified but game girl who was a successful adventuress in trig and solid. Generally with Mary Roy Thomson.
355. **ROBERT TWYMAN**—In the senior play Bob was a great success as "Watty" the village tailor. He has a lot of fun, but he doesn't forget to study. Scored his first dramatic success in the French play.
356. **LILLIAN VANDERVORT**—With pink cheeks and a very unobtrusive manner. She is almost afraid of her own voice, but manages her pen to perfection in English composition work.
357. **HELEN VAN WIE**—A former member of Miss McCoy's famous Sunday school class. As sunny in her nature as her pretty light hair, which is a delight to all.
358. **MARY JOSEPHINE WALKER**—Honor Roll. Therapon Club. Josephine is an excellent scholar, especially along literary lines. She made a success of the part of Hattie in the senior play.
359. **HELEN WAMSLEY**—A tall, pleasant-mannered girl who was much missed from school this past semester. She was a good enough student though, to have all her required credits in February.
360. **PATRICK WARREN**—Having his drawings perfect in Physics is "Pat's" hobby. He and his bow tie were inseparable. A regular Shortridge fellow who is sociable, but studious also.
361. **ONEIDA B. WASHINGTON**—A girl with lots of school spirit, and a supporter of all that's best for Shortridge. A hard worker and always ready to do her share.
362. **NEIL WATERBURY**—Therapon Club. German play. On our out-of-town Honor Roll. Neil came in the fall from Tiffin, Ohio, but had the stuff in him to make himself valuable from the start.
363. **OLIVE WEAH**—Olive was one of those who took the famous History VIIa course under Miss Donnan. A sensible, good-natured girl who can always see both sides of a question.
364. **ROY WEAK**—Always working! Roy is a steady worker and consequently gets the marks. Had his troubles with Milton during the last semester.
365. **WILMER WEATHERS**—Senior play. Shrimp likes to swim, play soccer, basketball and baseball. He said so himself, and everybody knows he's dandy in all of them. A bright, popular fellow with fine spirit.
366. **JOY WEER**—One of the smallest girls in the class. Usually smiling and proving herself one of the good-natured kind. However, even her joy had to give way before Chemistry.
367. **HARRY WEINSHANK**—Glee Club. Harry admits that the stage has strong attractions for him even if he had to work behind the scenes in the senior play.
368. **LESLIE WELCH**—"Less" was one of the best basket ball guards in school, but was ineligible for the state team under tournament rules. Also a good baseball player.
369. **ANNA ROMAINE WELLS**—Anna is a quiet thoughtful student. We have heard that she considers all science dangerous, but we know that she desires to become a star in each of them.
370. **ESTHER WETTER**—A pleasant girl with pretty blonde hair whose beautiful coils are envied by other girls. Took to Commercial English like a duck takes to water.
371. **LOIS WHITEMAN**—Lois and Mr. Barnhardt held hot discussions, much to the enjoyment of the class. You can't just say things to her—you've got to prove them.
372. **LOIS WIDNER**—Made herself famous by debates with Mr. Otto on the proper form of letter writing in his famous Commercial English class. A neat, good-looking girl with many friends.
373. **ROBERT S. WILD**—Senior yell leader. Leading man in the senior play, and captain of the Class Day Army. Bob is not wild at all, but just a jolly fellow with a way that takes.
374. **PHILIP WILLIAMS**—Philip proved to be "some" rube as "H.I." the drug-store loafer in the senior play. A jolly fellow of scientific turn who makes good in everything he does.
375. **CLAUDE WILSON**—Claude is one of the few persons who didn't kick about their hours. He is a quiet fellow, but has lots of pep when once started.



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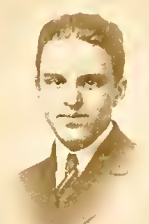
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376. **ELVA WILSON**—Ever since she took German I and starred she has declared she couldn't be neutral. A rosy-cheeked, happy-looking girl who never forgets her friends.
377. **HELEN M. WILSON**—Helen proved to be a good president of the Girls' Debating League and she is just as good in all school affairs. She has a lot of friends.
378. **INDIA JACKSON WILSON**—Therapon Club. Says that as soon as she finishes Butler she is going to teach. Left us for two years and went to Winona, but she just had to come back and join the Honor Roll.
379. **IONE WILSON**—Therapon Club. Honor Roll. Junior secretary. Small, but mighty. Goes about making hosts of friends and is well liked by all. Is a member of the orchestra.
380. **WILLIAM NILES WISHARD, JR.**—His spare time is spent in a big machine. His curiosity in Chemistry had a sudden ending when he was called upon to help explode hydrogen.
381. **HELEN WRIGHT**—Always happy and jolly-looking. Her cheery smile is enough to start you right on a gloomy day. Helen's entrance is a signal for a good time.
382. **MARIAN YEAGER**—Marian is the girl with the winning smile. She has a host of friends because she is such a good friend herself. Was somewhat chemically inclined.
383. **FRIEDA ZIEGLER**—Thursday Echo. Therapon Club. A rosy-cheeked, happy, original little girl who wins out in whatever she does. Decided rather late in the game to be a senior, but we're glad she decided.



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have tried to paint in Henry's scene  
With colors that are strong and clean,  
The things we loved in old Fifteen,  
And Shurtridge!

And now the candle's light is low,  
But, slipping through its wavring glow,  
The happy shadows come and go,  
From Shurtridge!

O, little book, go forth and bring  
All of them back and bid them sing  
And let their praises ring and ring  
For Shurtridge!

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To live up to the name and fame it has gained both in this country and abroad, the Annual has much to do, and the editors approach the task of producing the book with more or less "fear and trembling." There is a reputation to live up to, a responsibility to meet.

To those who have so kindly helped us hold the standard high, we are especially grateful. More than ever before, are we indebted to Miss Selleck whose devotion to this year's Annual and its predecessors has been the source of its unique position among artistic year books. Without Mr. Otto's kindly criticism and helpful advice, as an experienced producer of Annuals, there would have been many more hours spent in the depths of editorial despair. Miss Zella O'Hair's assistance in proof reading and her helpful suggestions for the improvement of copy have been invaluable.

Praise is due Mr. Miller, who organized the subscription campaign so well this year that not only were the twelve hundred books contracted for in a remarkably short time, but more than two hundred others might have been sold if the edition had not been limited. For Mr. McKee's services in making the printing of the book artistic and his interest in its success we are deeply indebted.

Those whose work has not already been credited are: Miles Tiernan—"I Should Worry," in the humorous section, and Maida Buckley—"The Student's Symphony," in the literary section.

To all who have so generously helped us in making the book a success, we are grateful.

# Autographs

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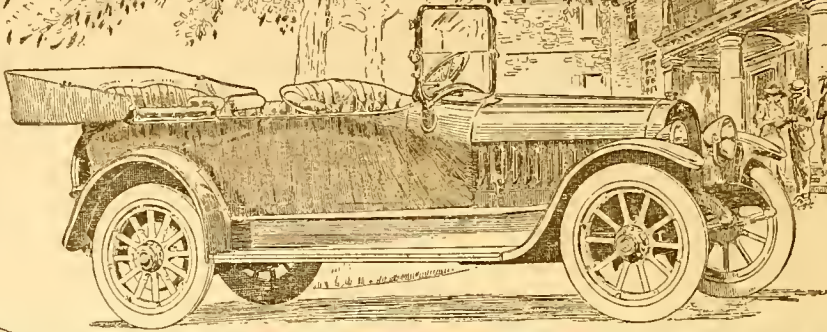
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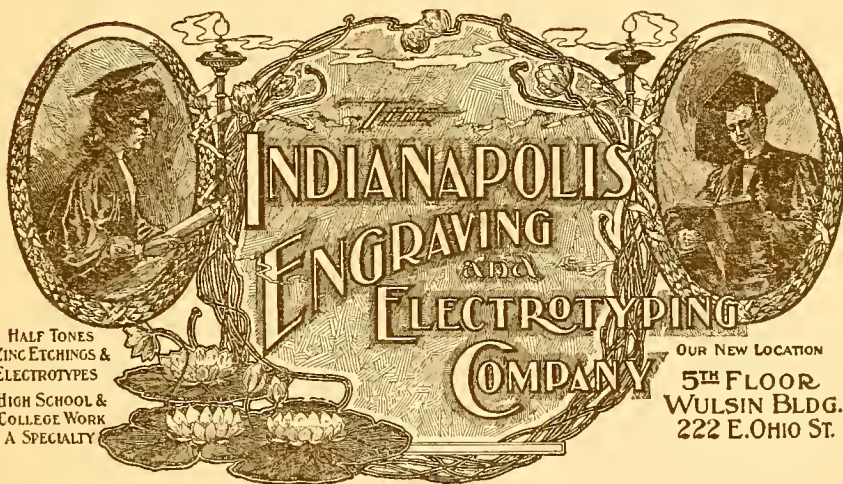
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